

STRING

STRUM

THAT TIMBRE...













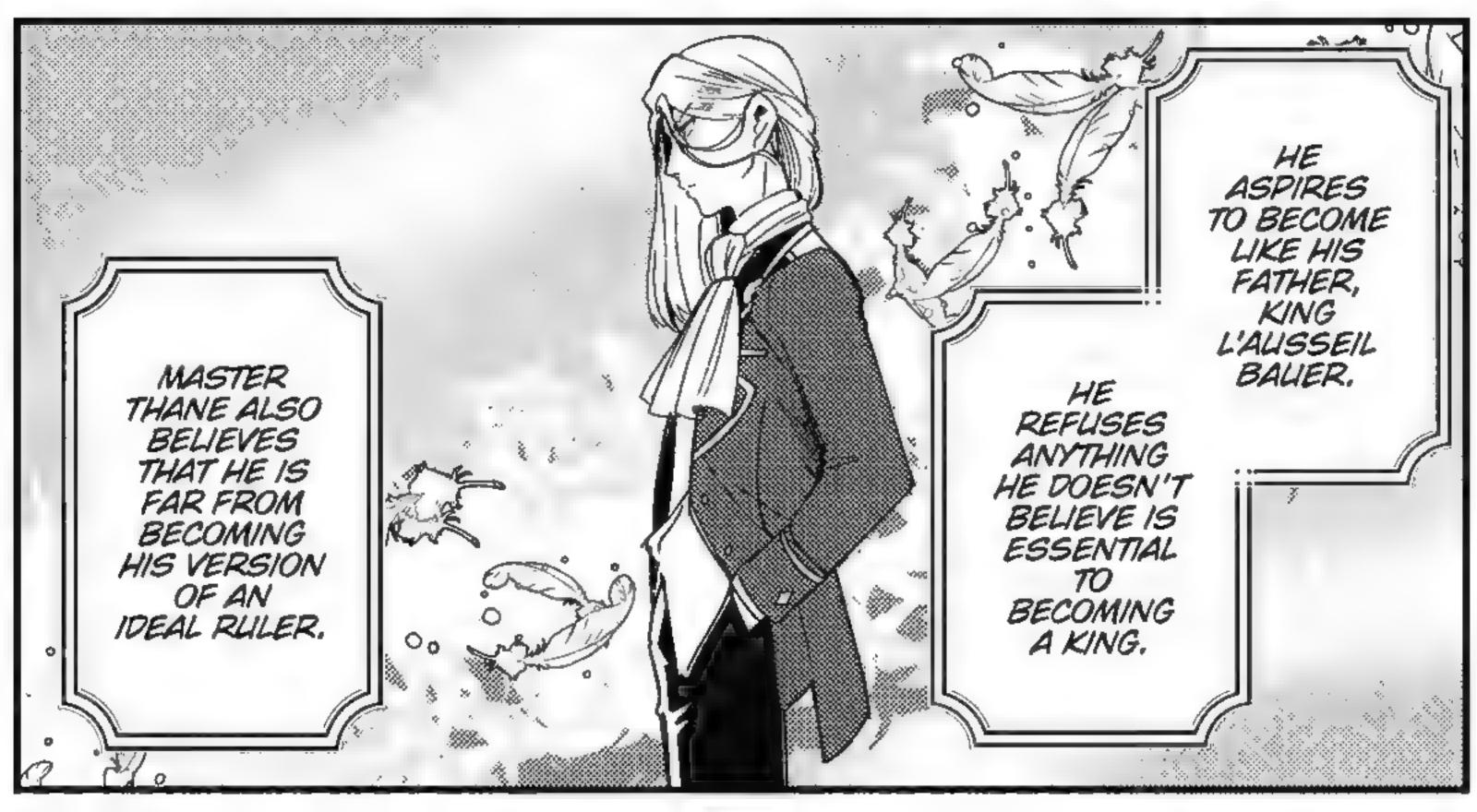




























































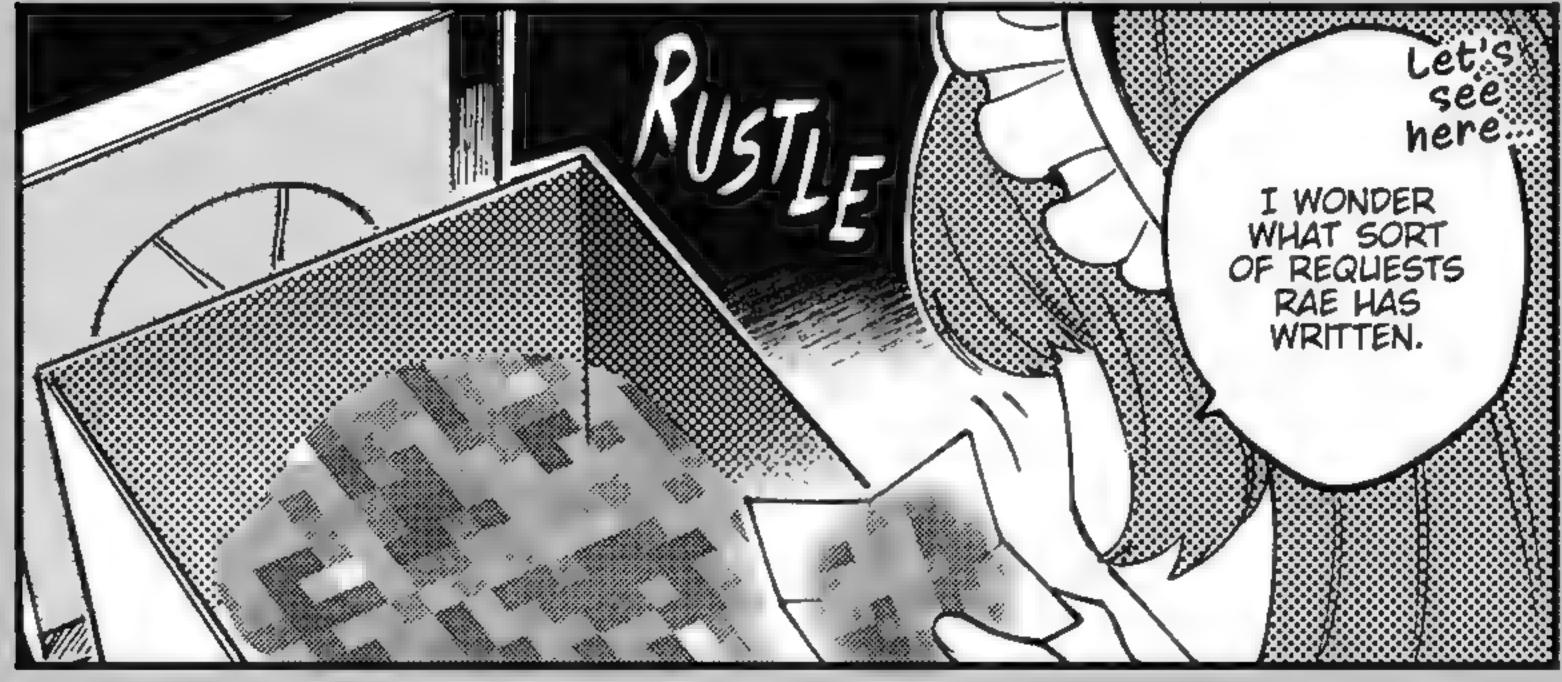




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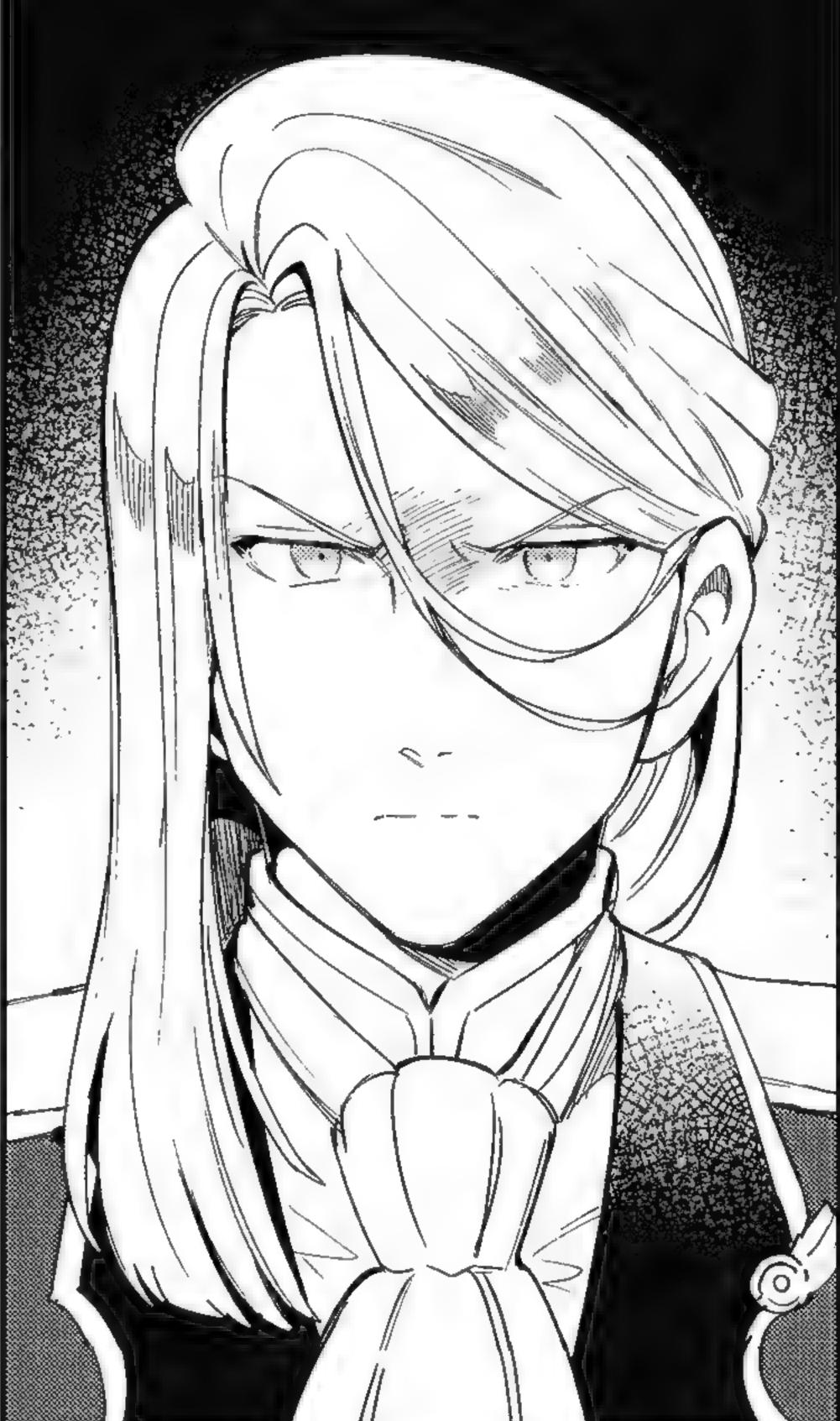












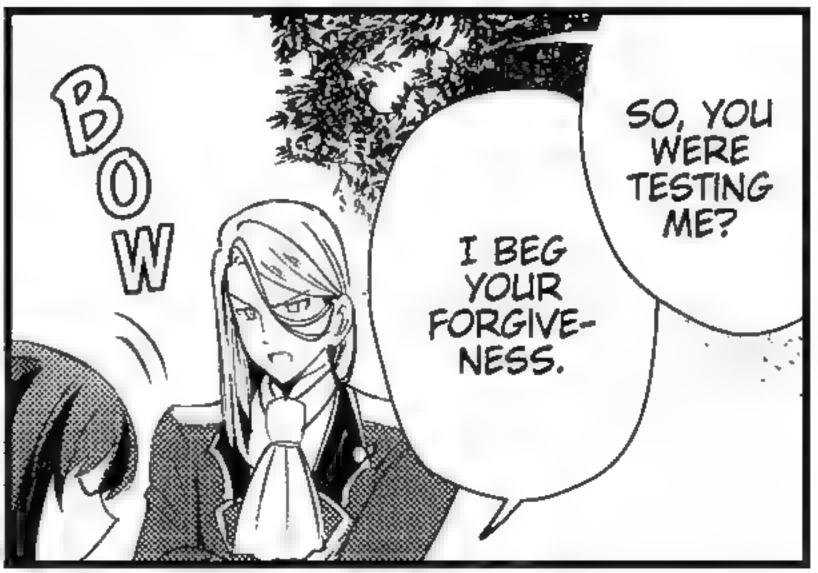


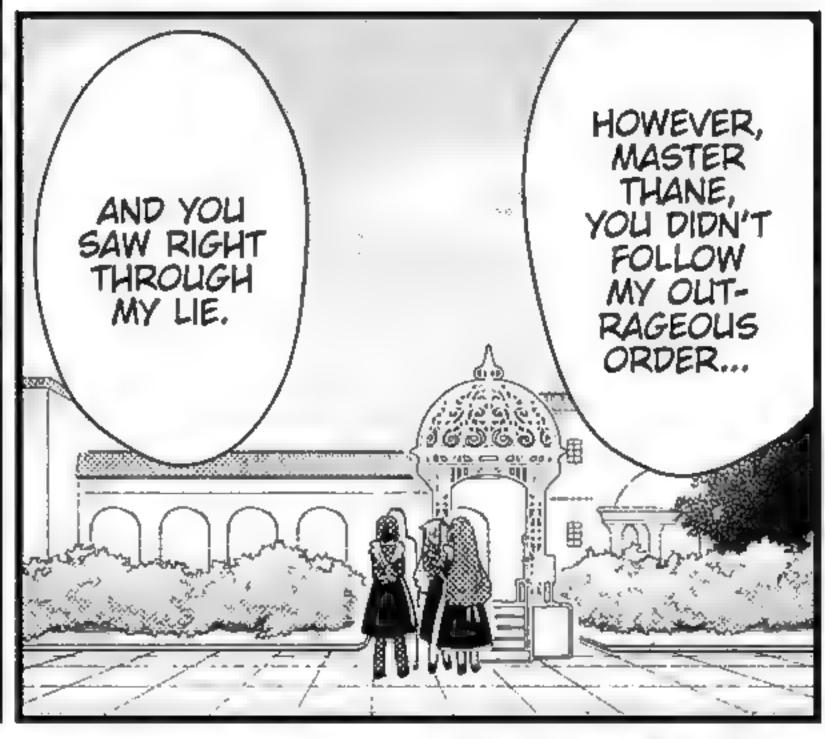


















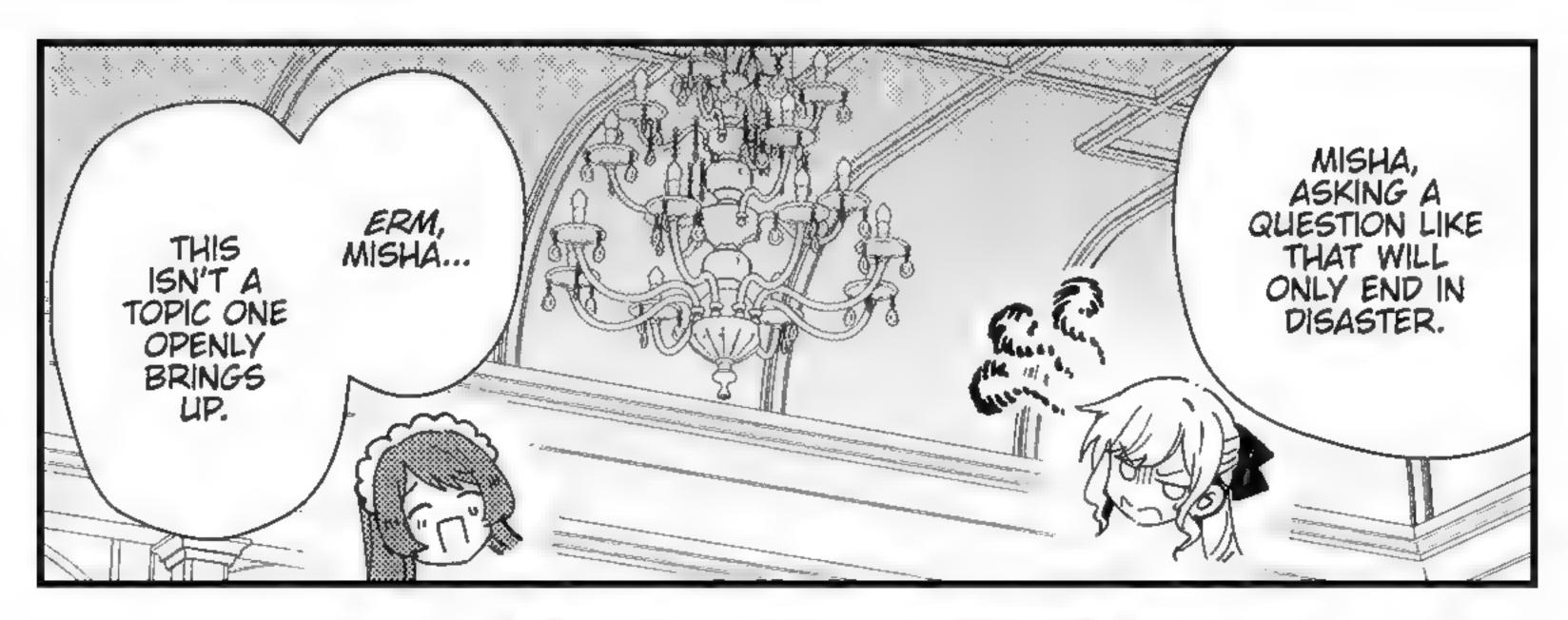














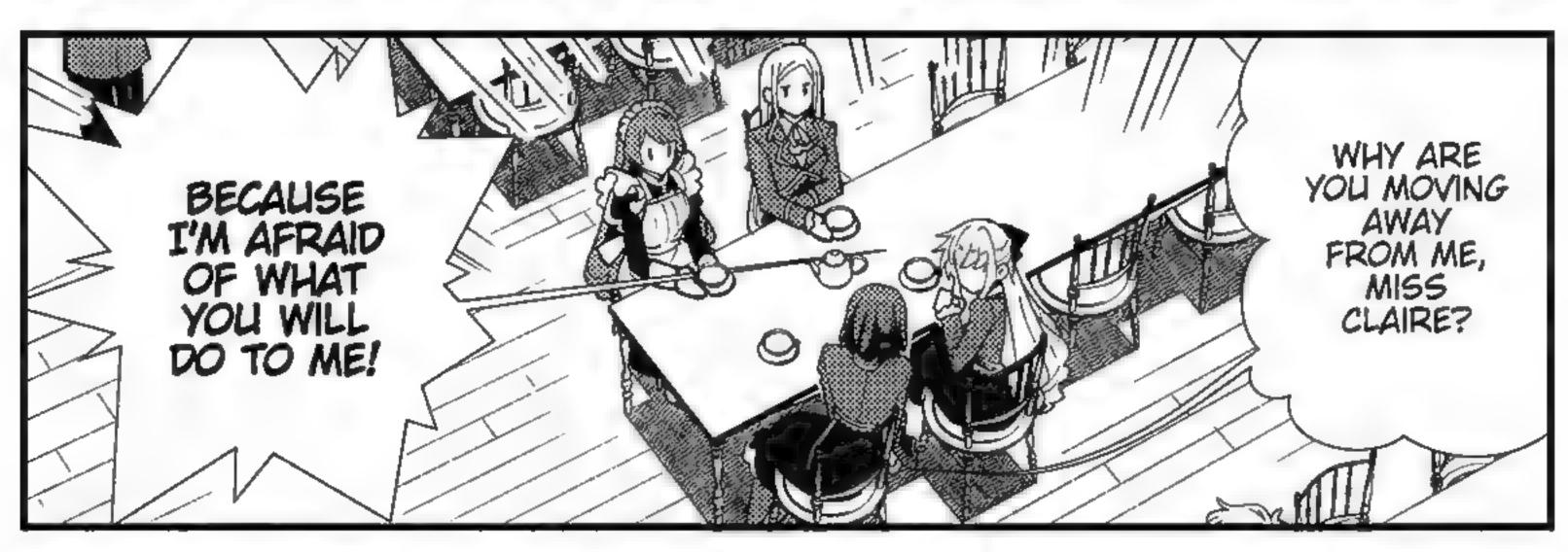


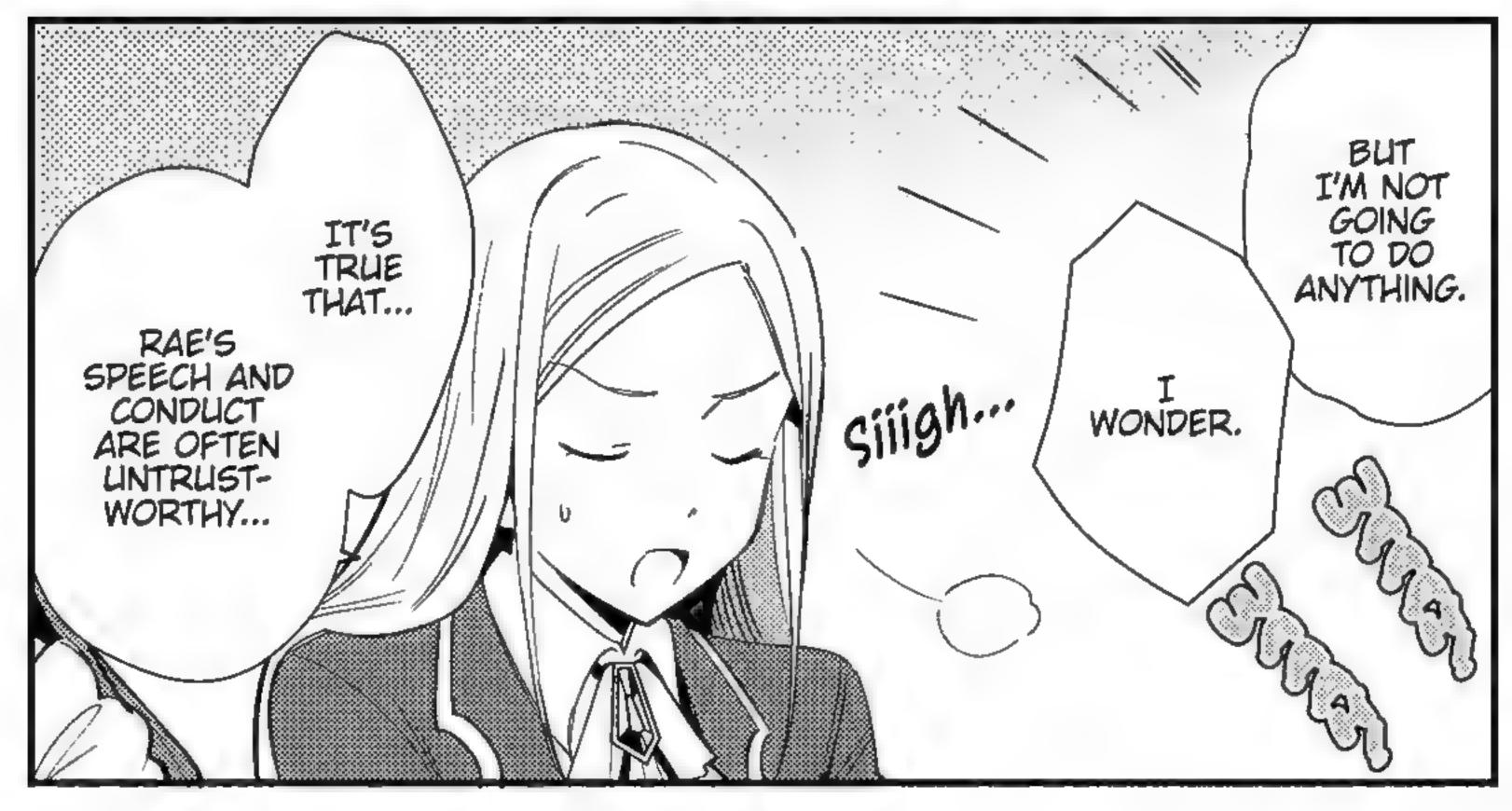




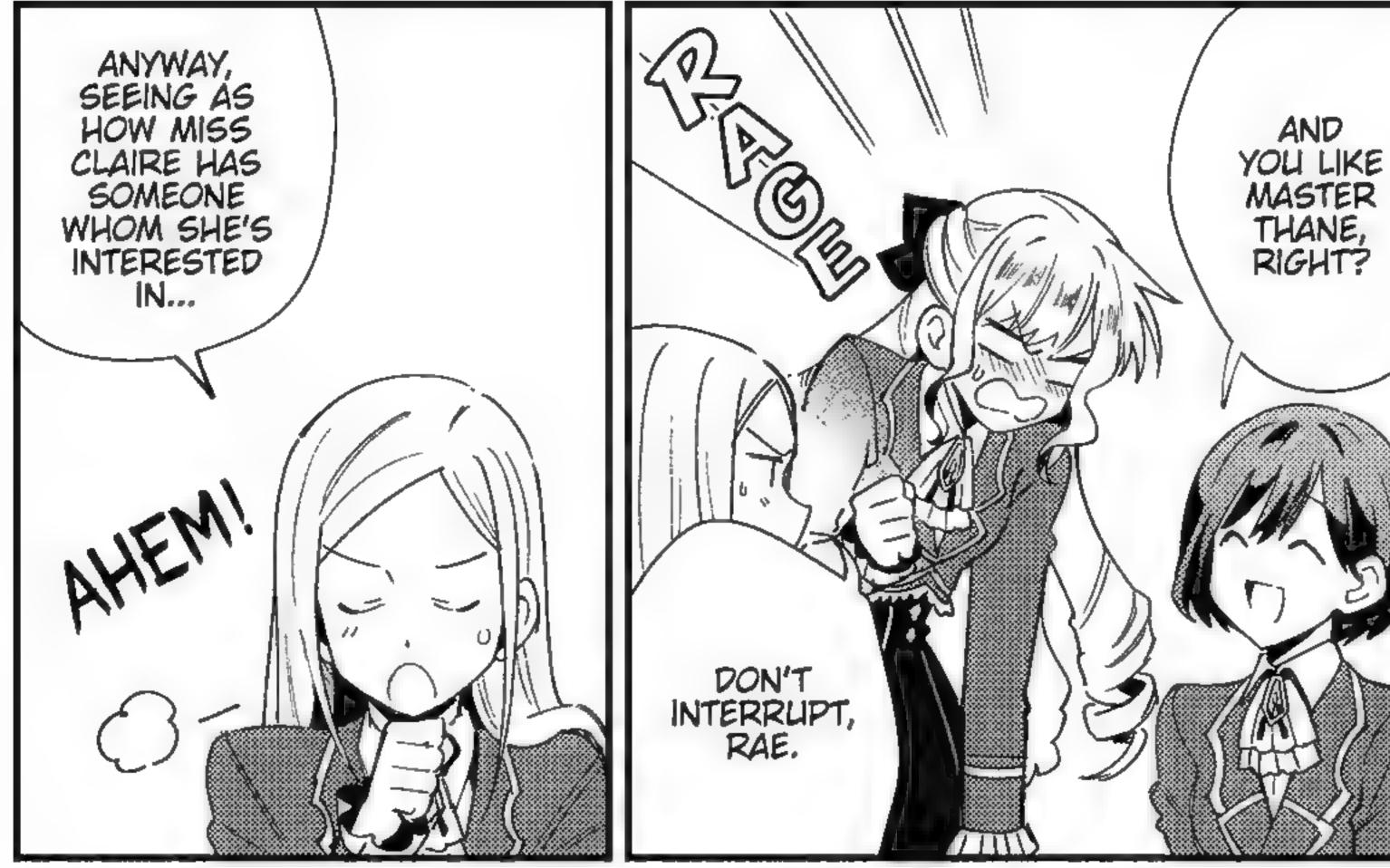
















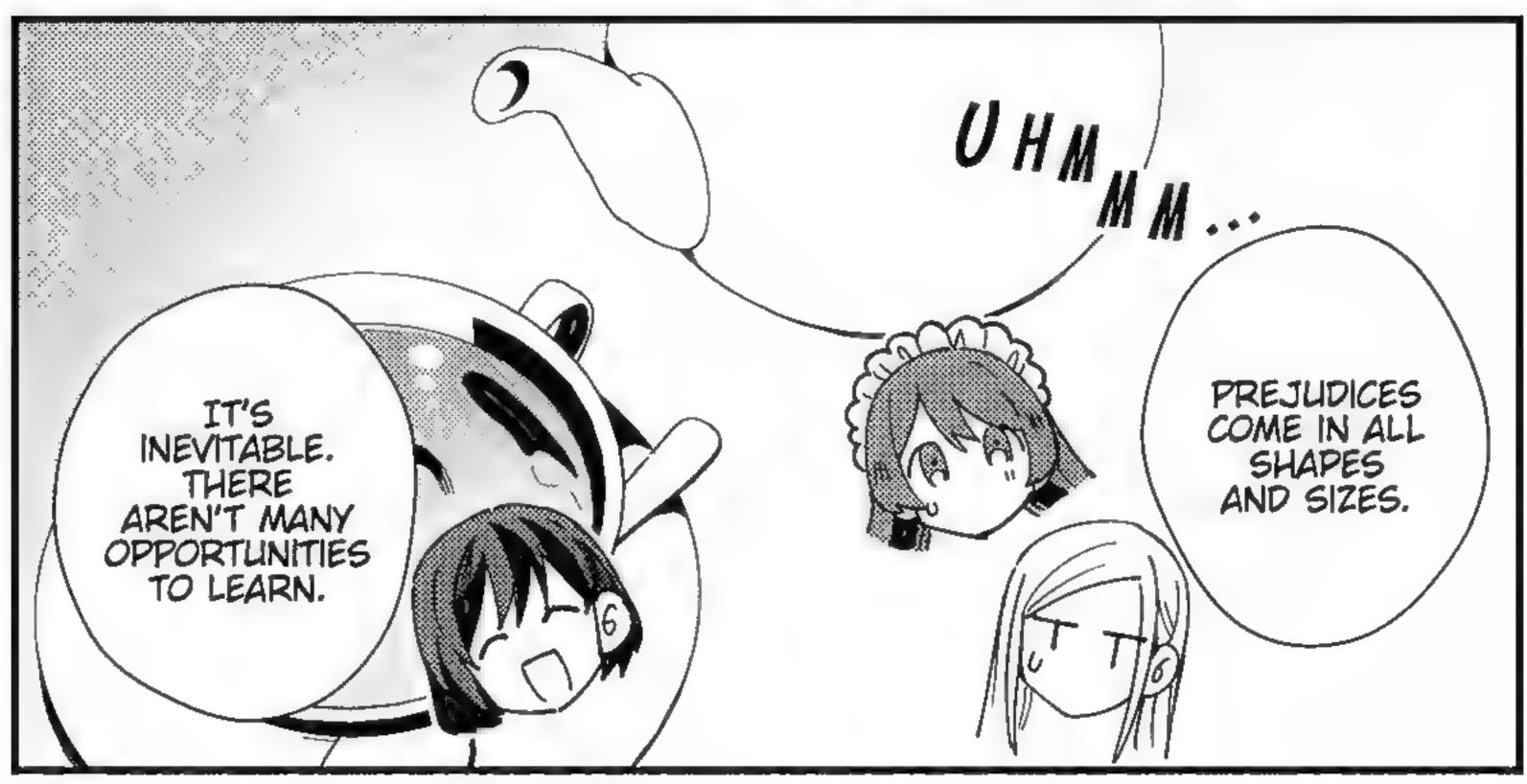


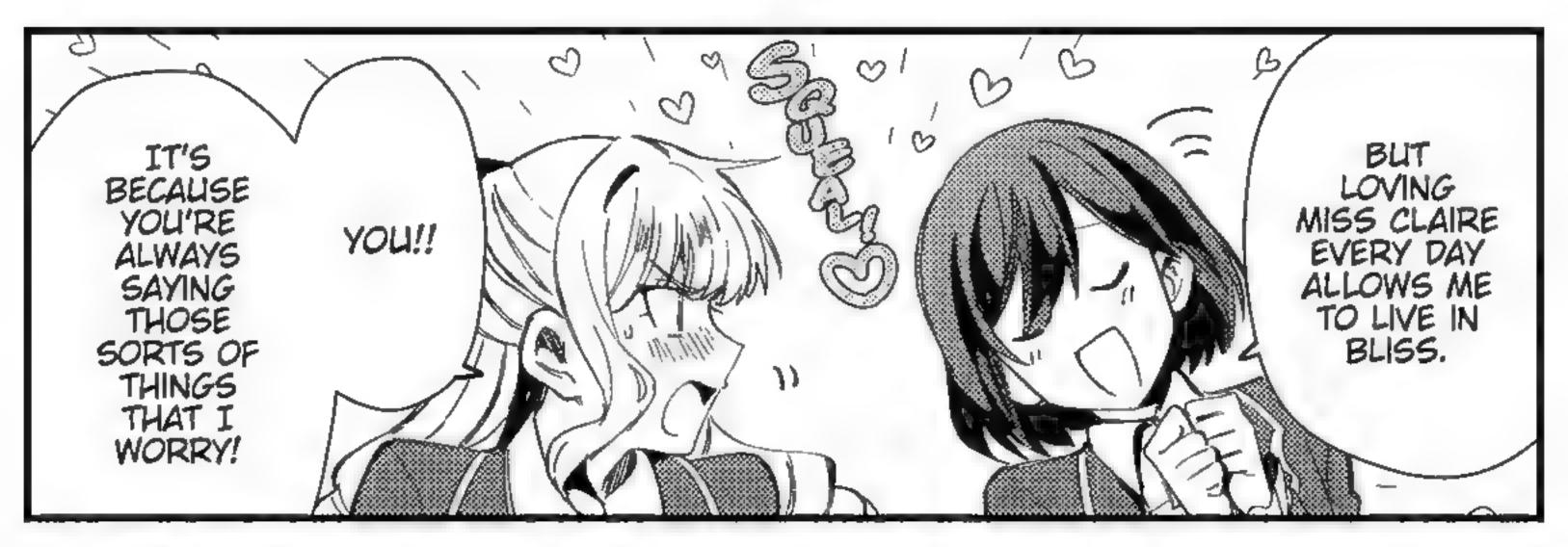




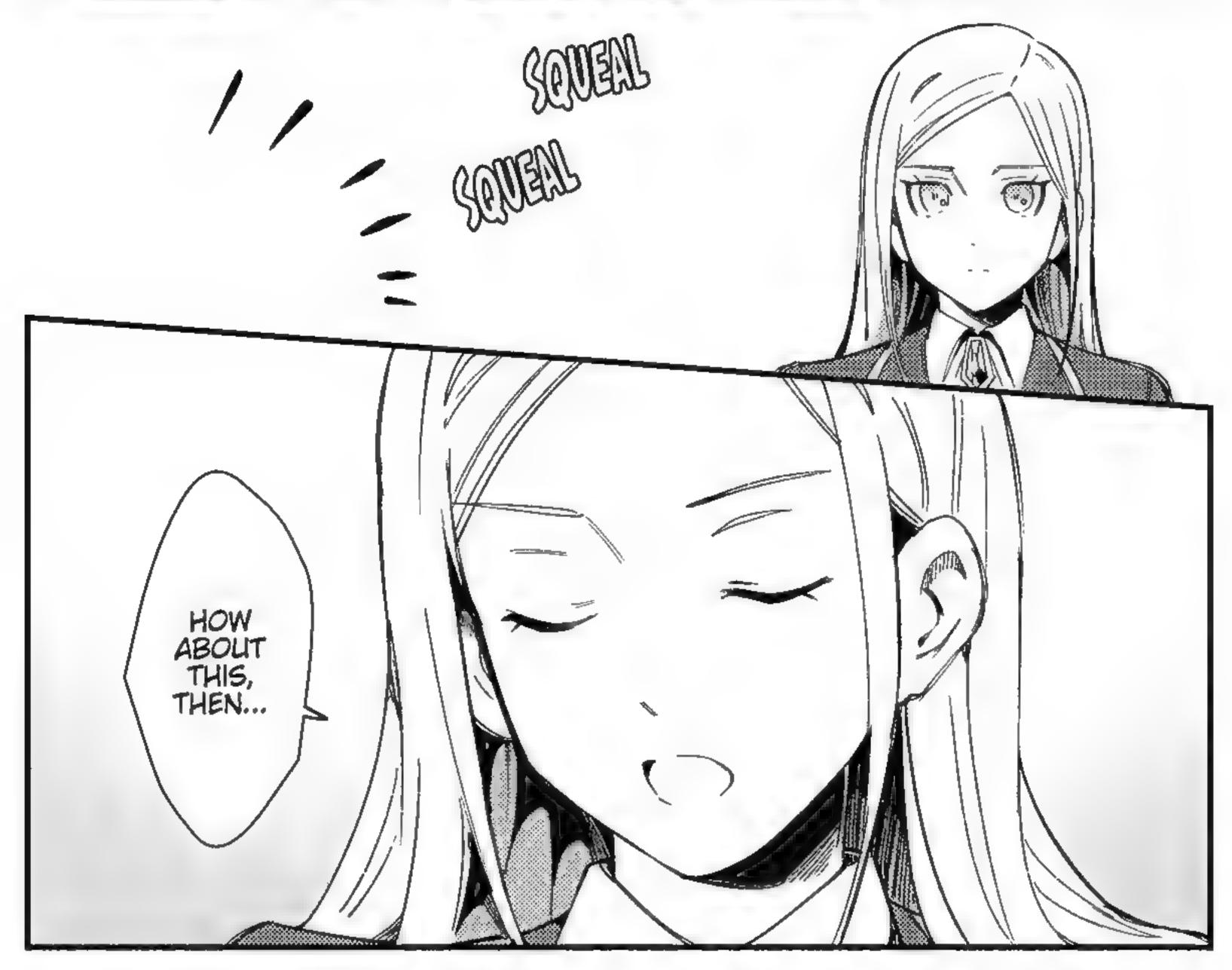


















TRYING TO PAIR HER

UP WITH

MASTER

THANE.





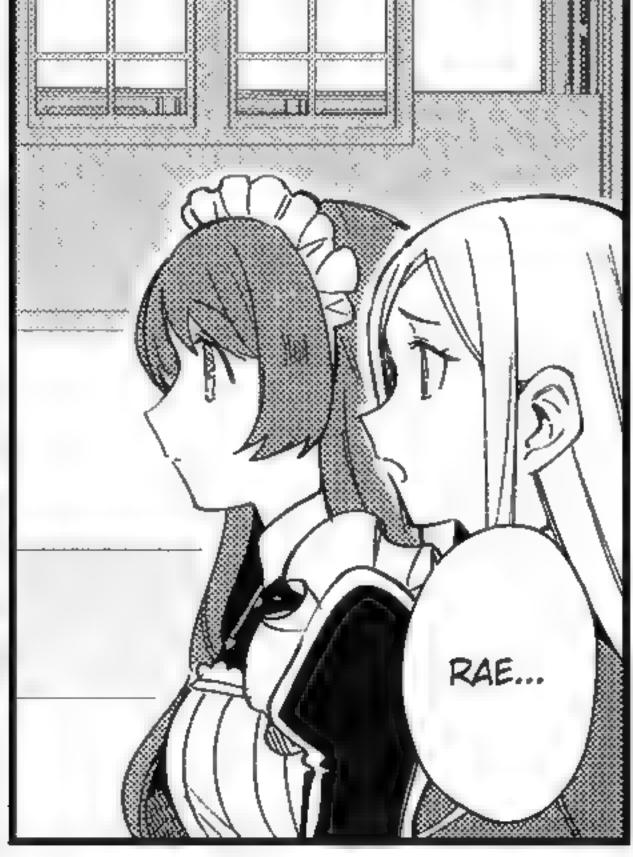


















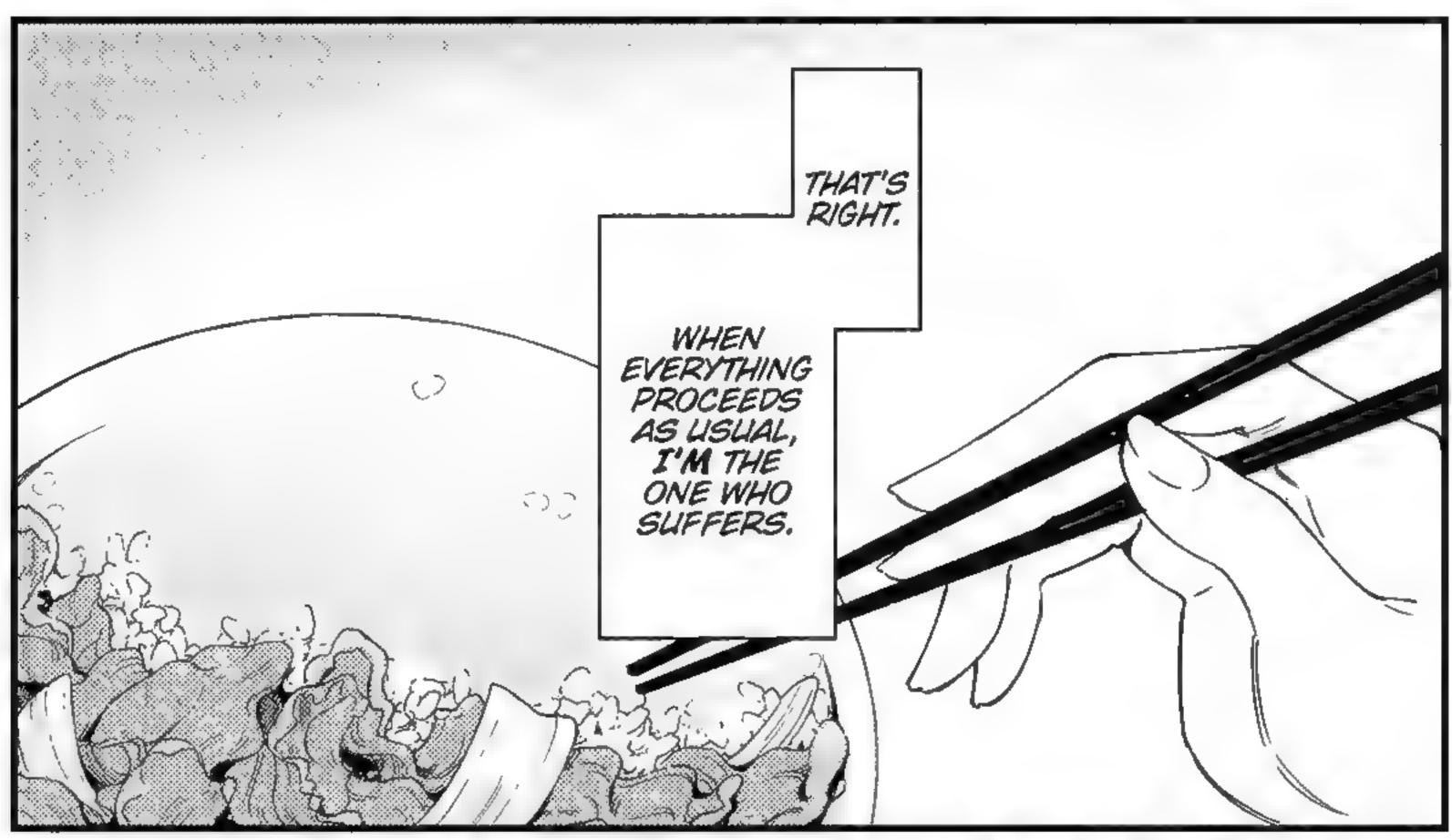


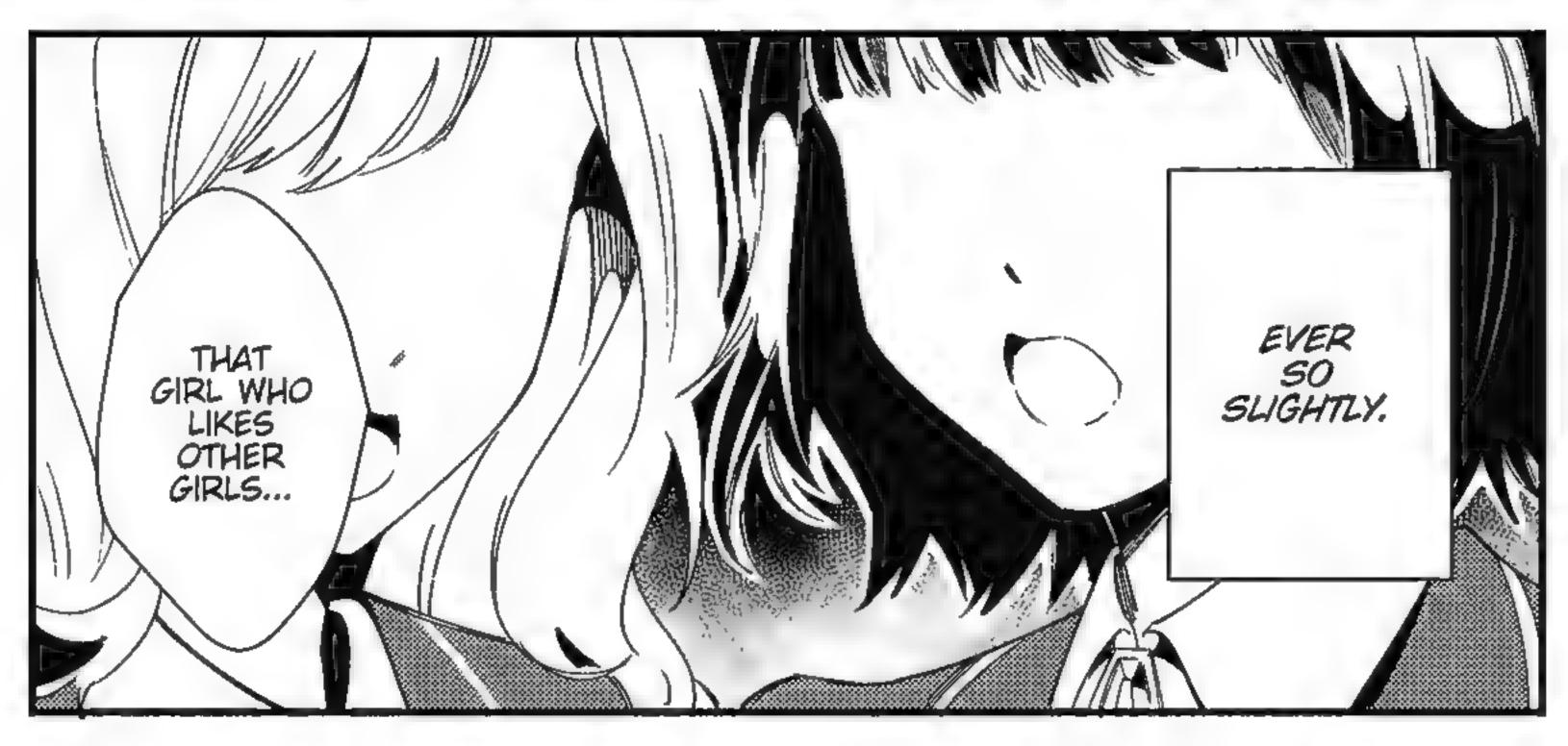


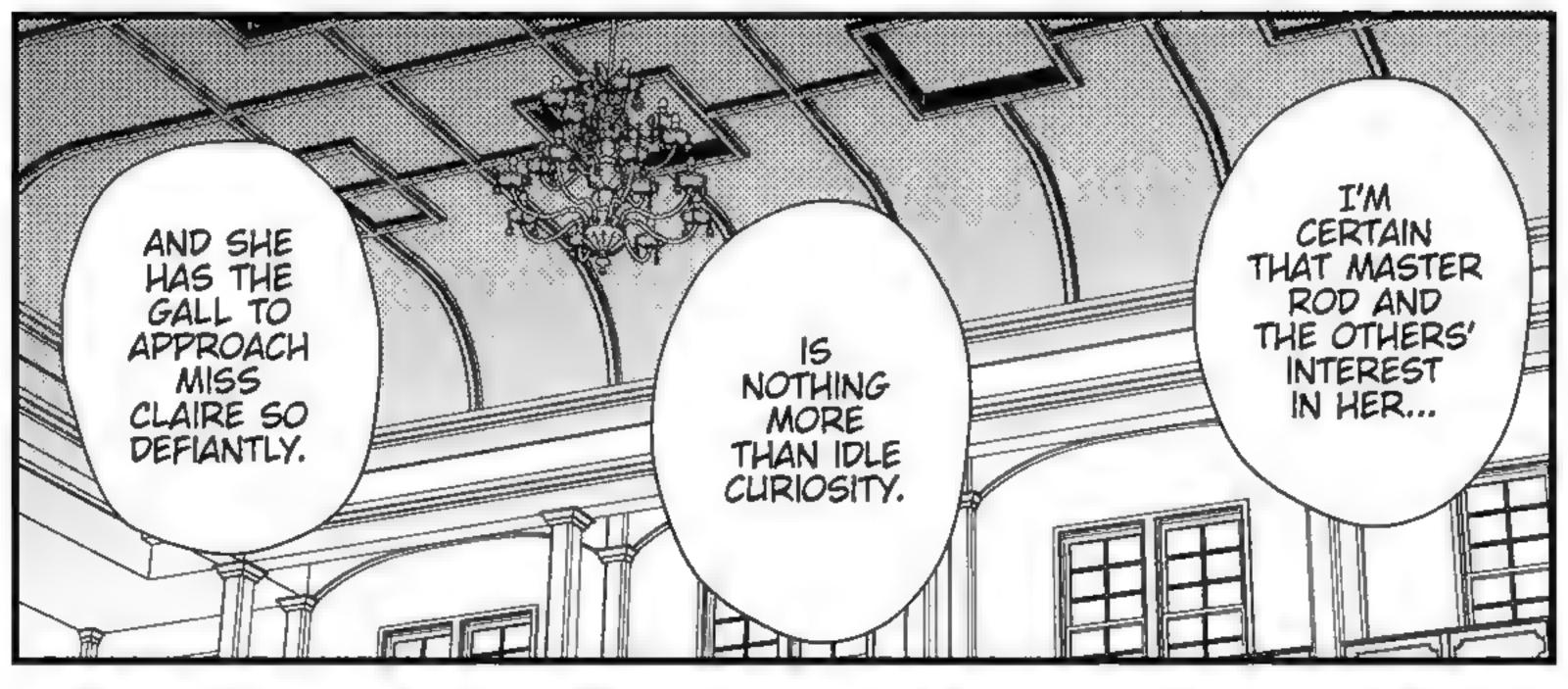




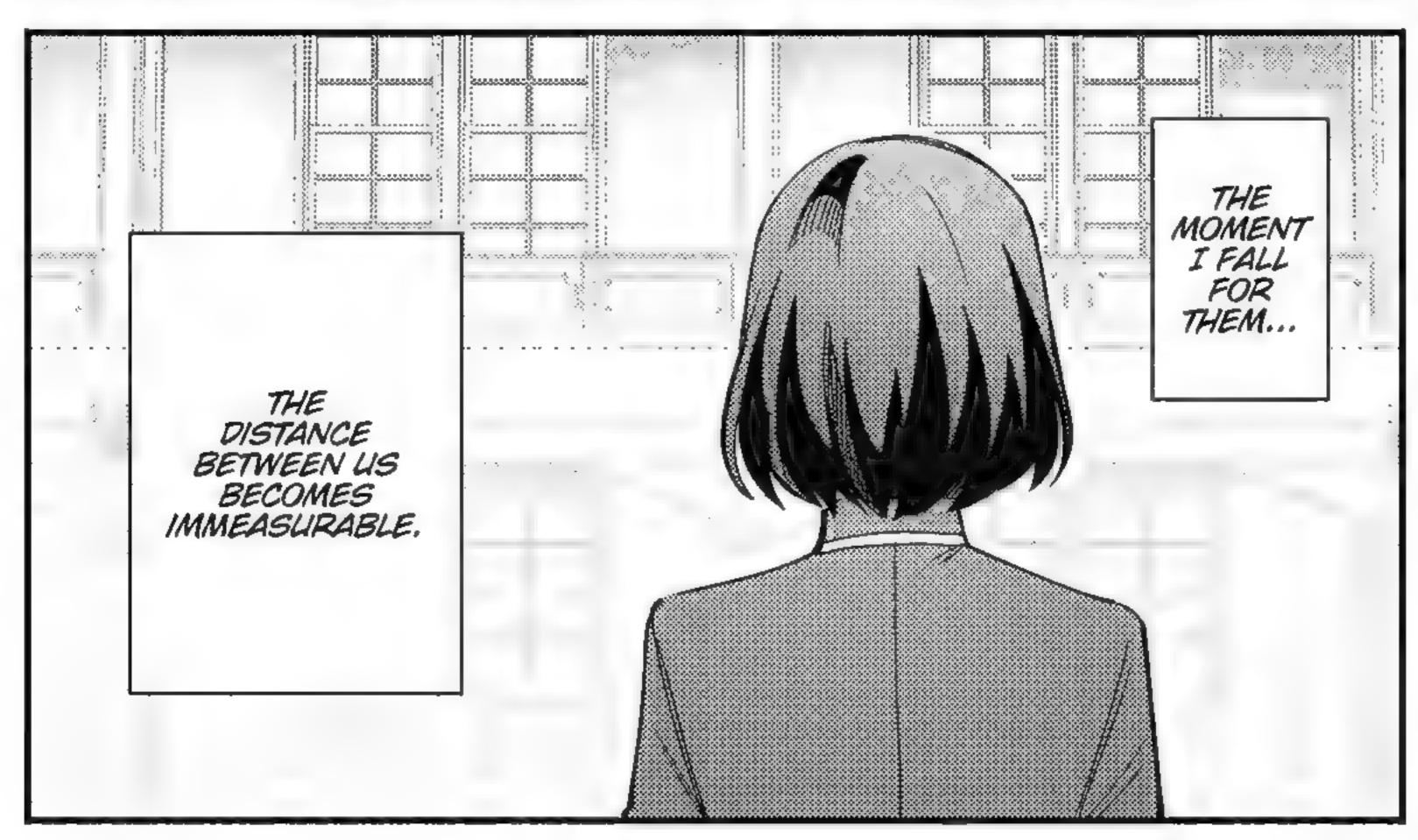




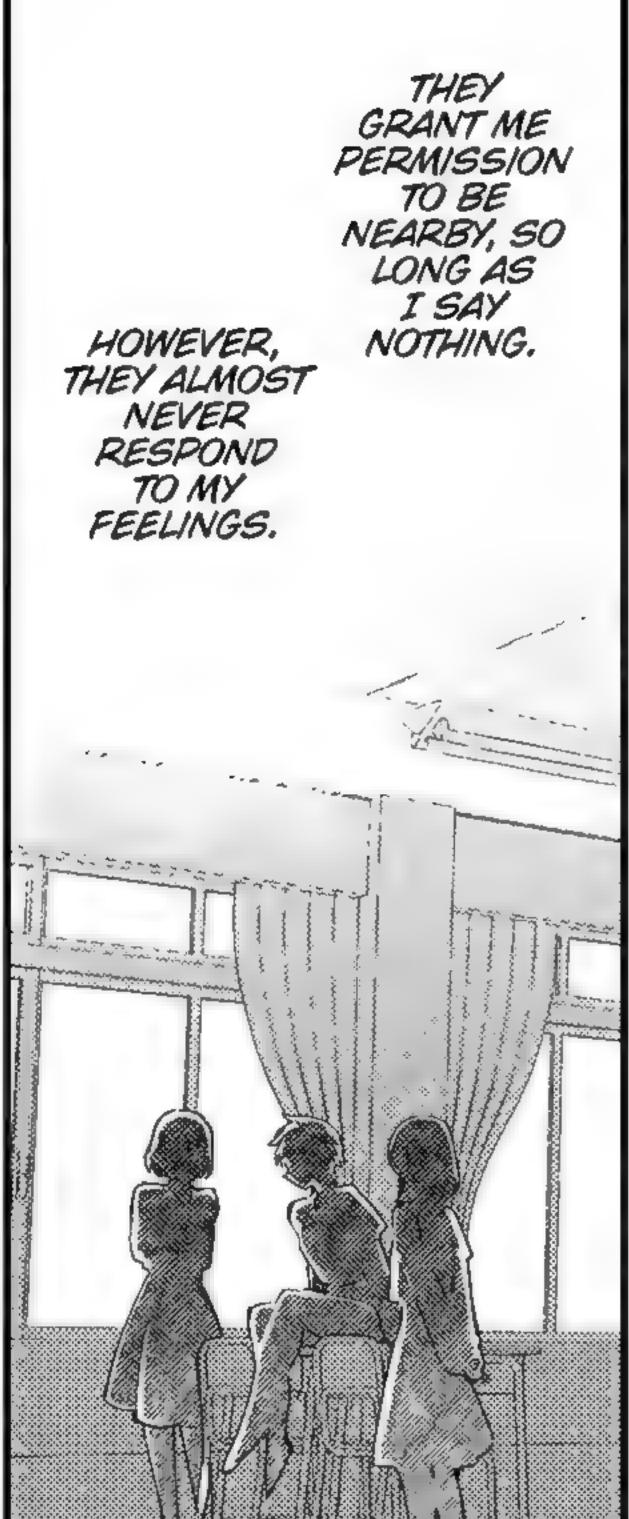








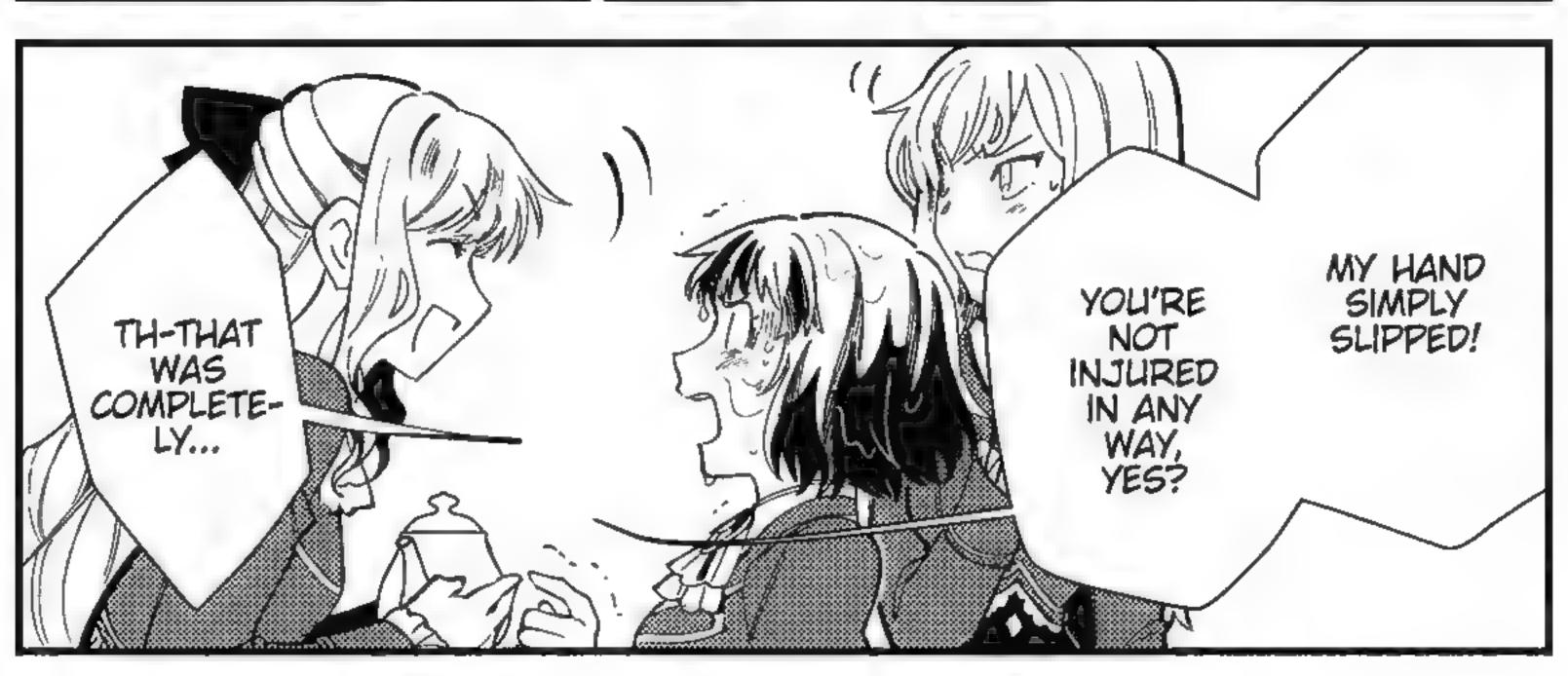




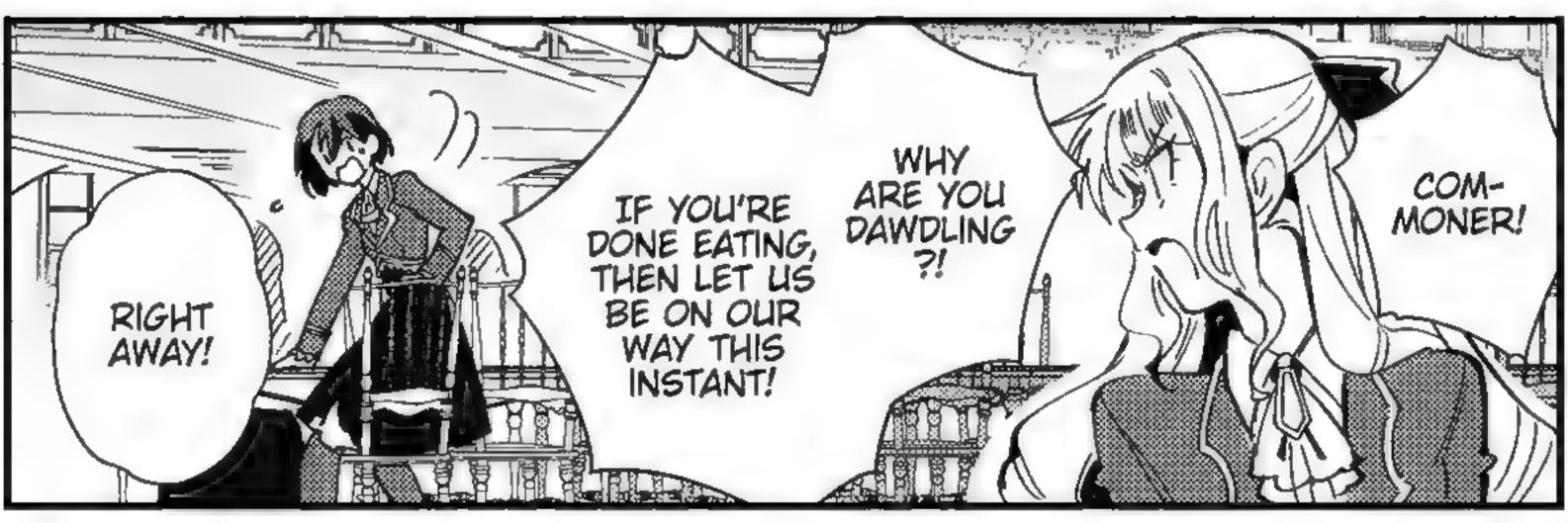
















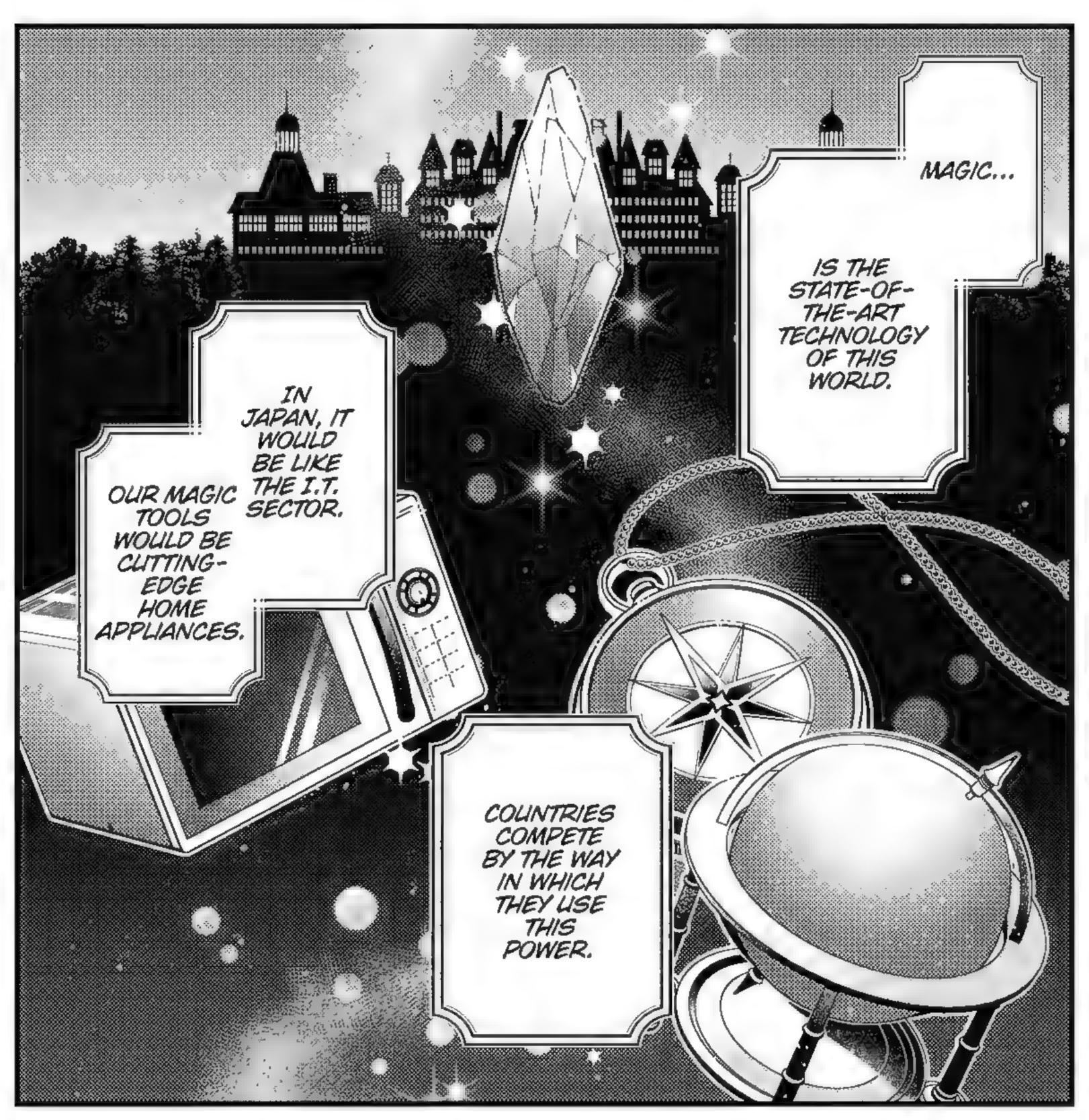


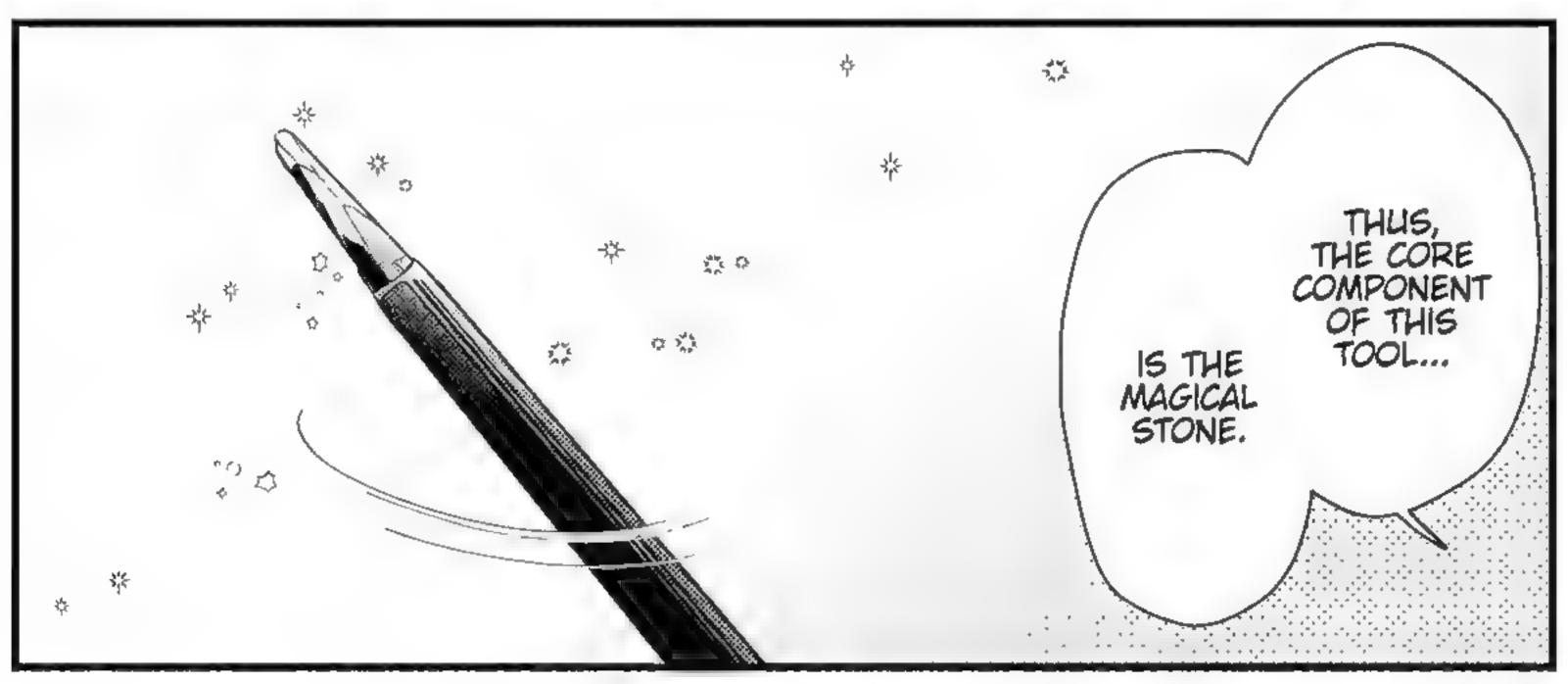






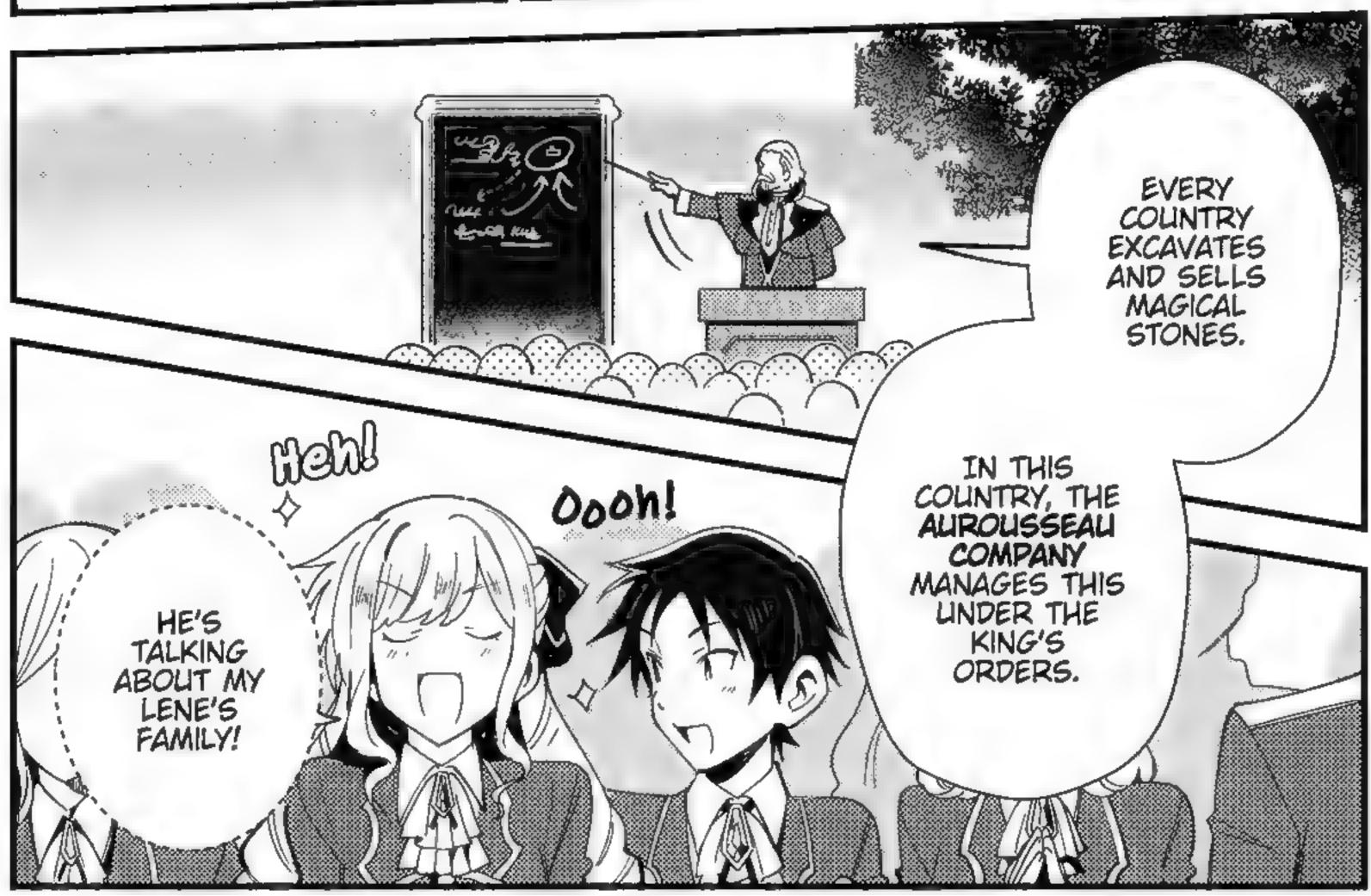








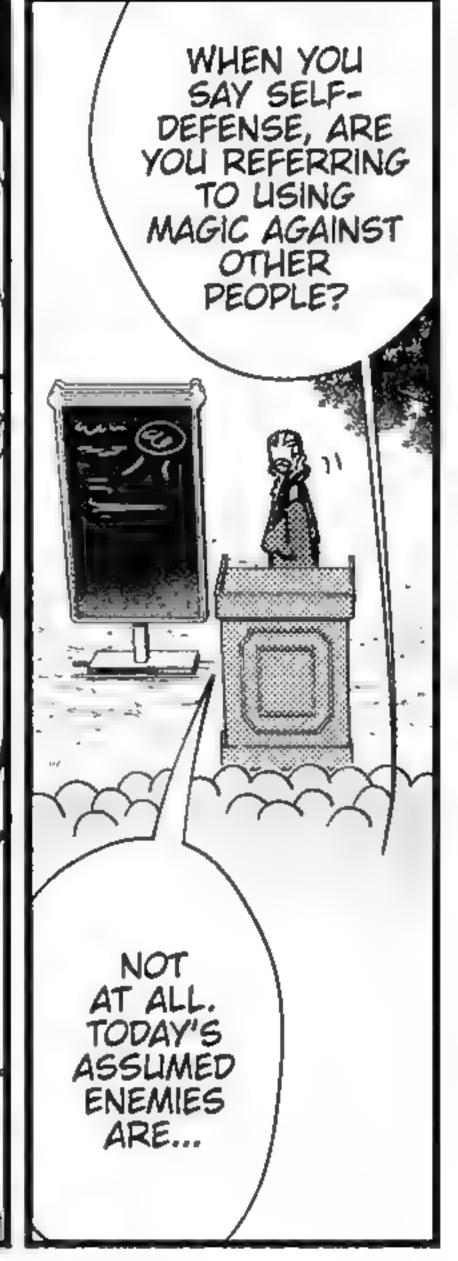


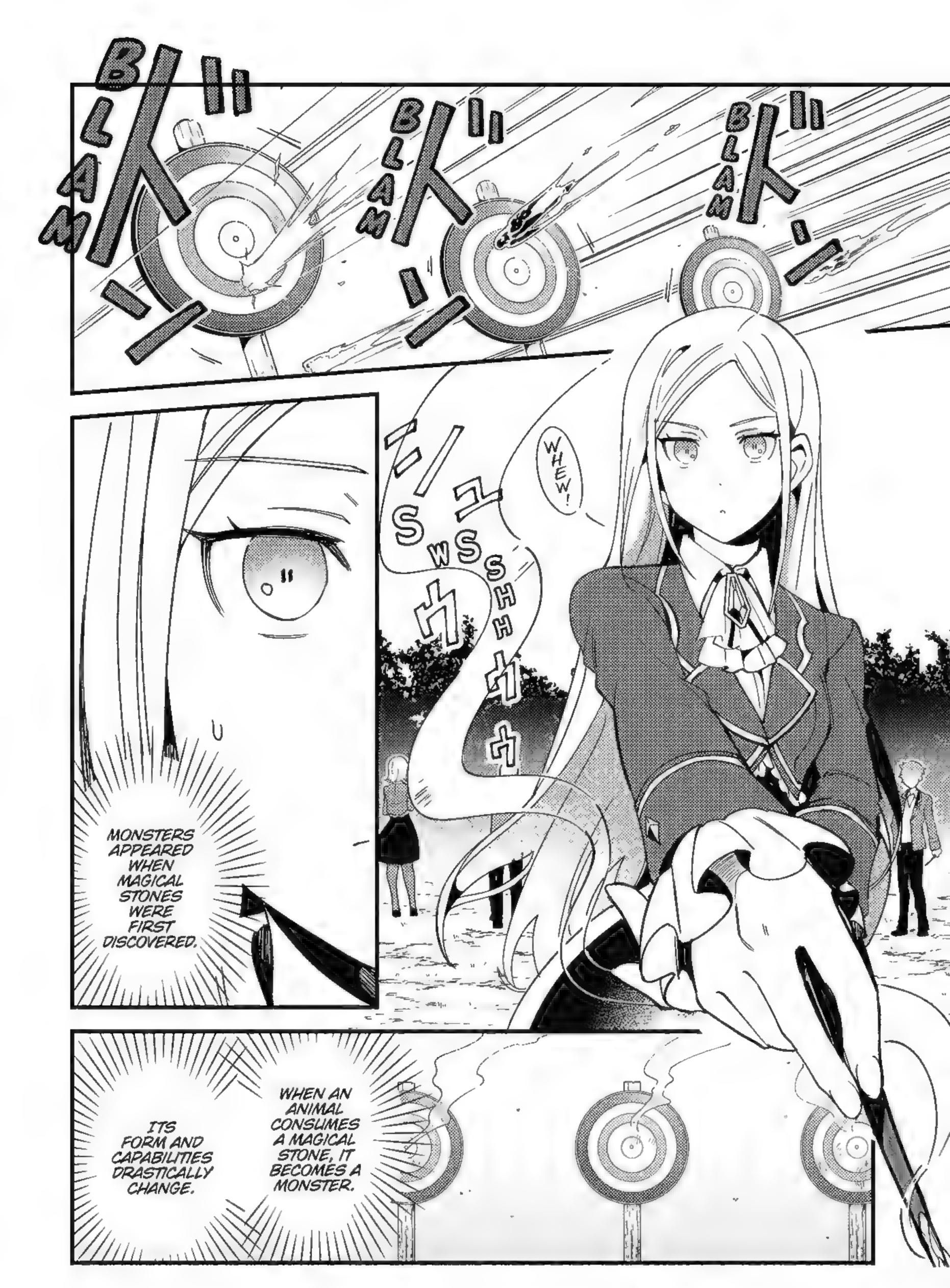










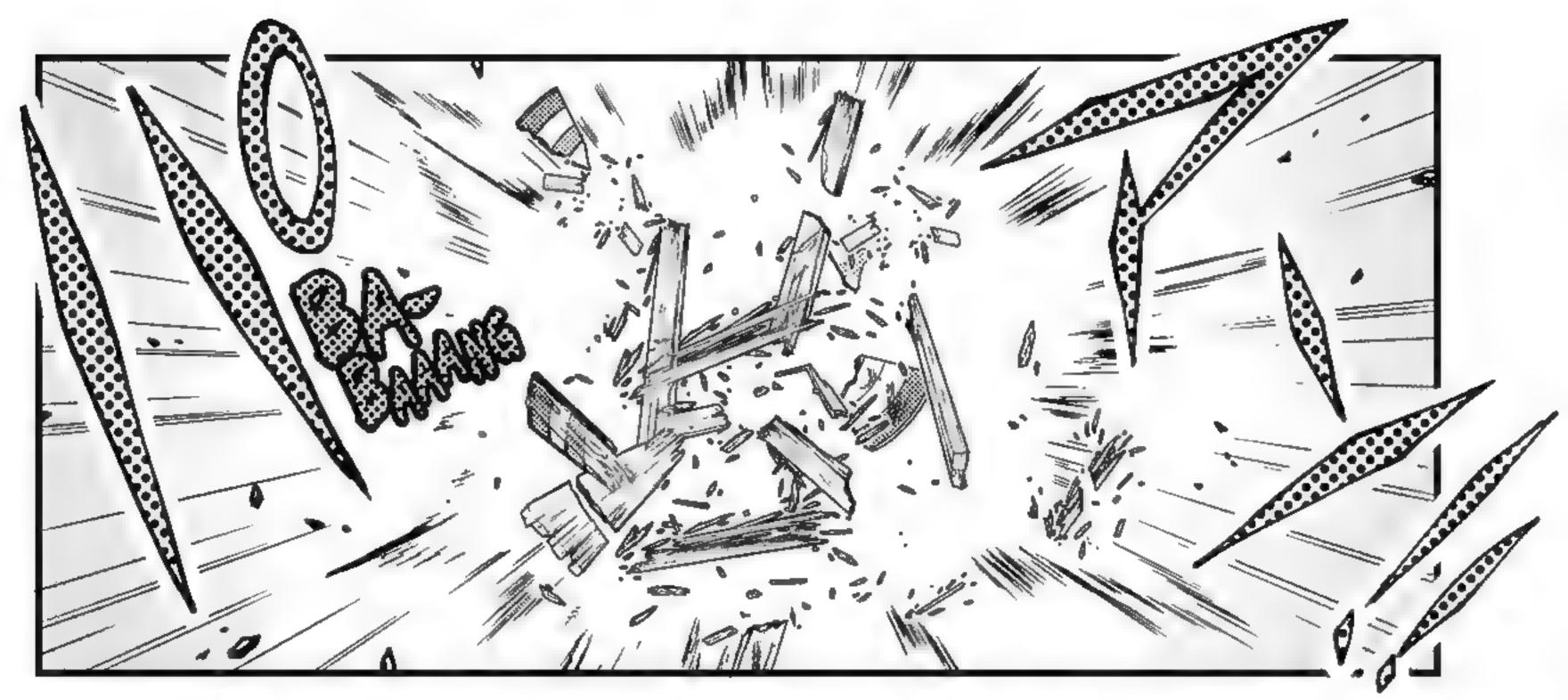




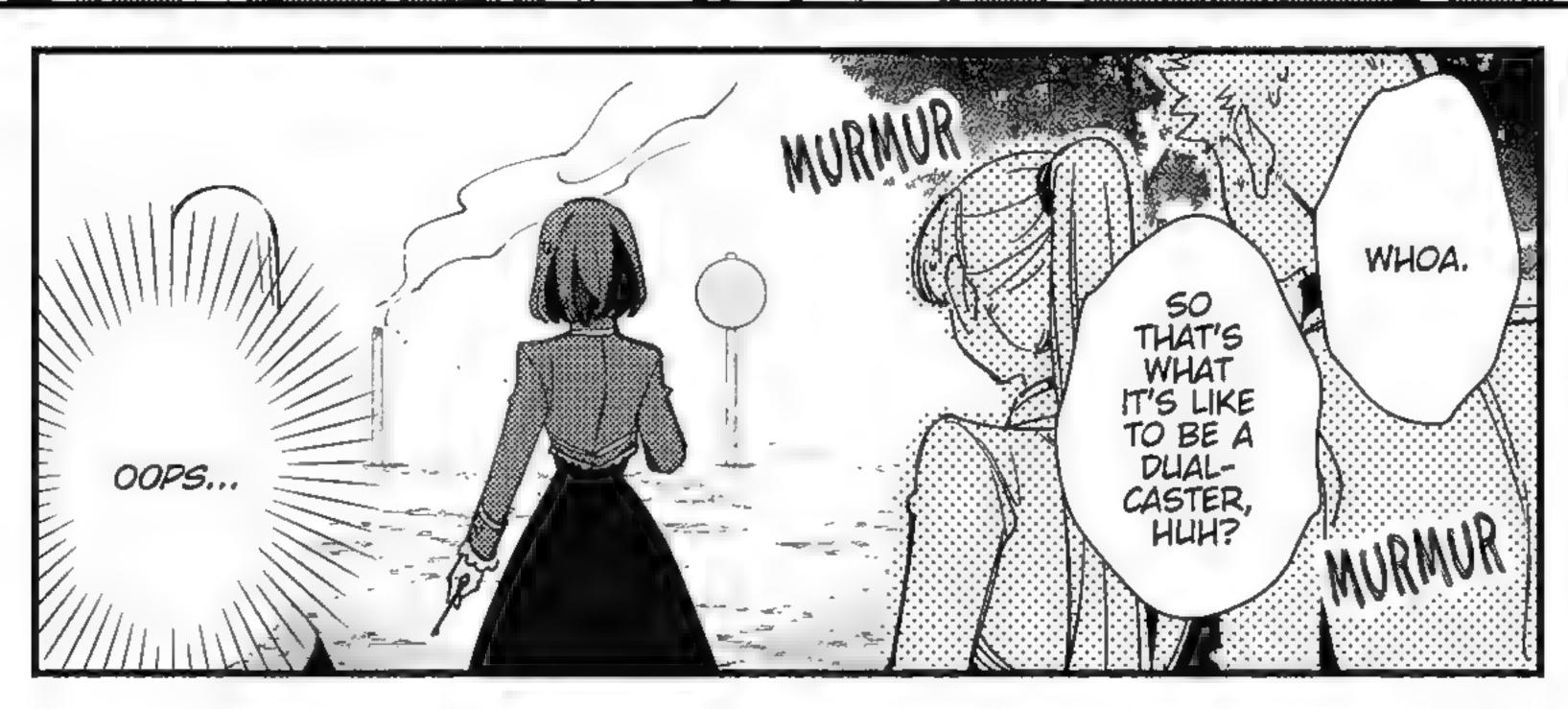












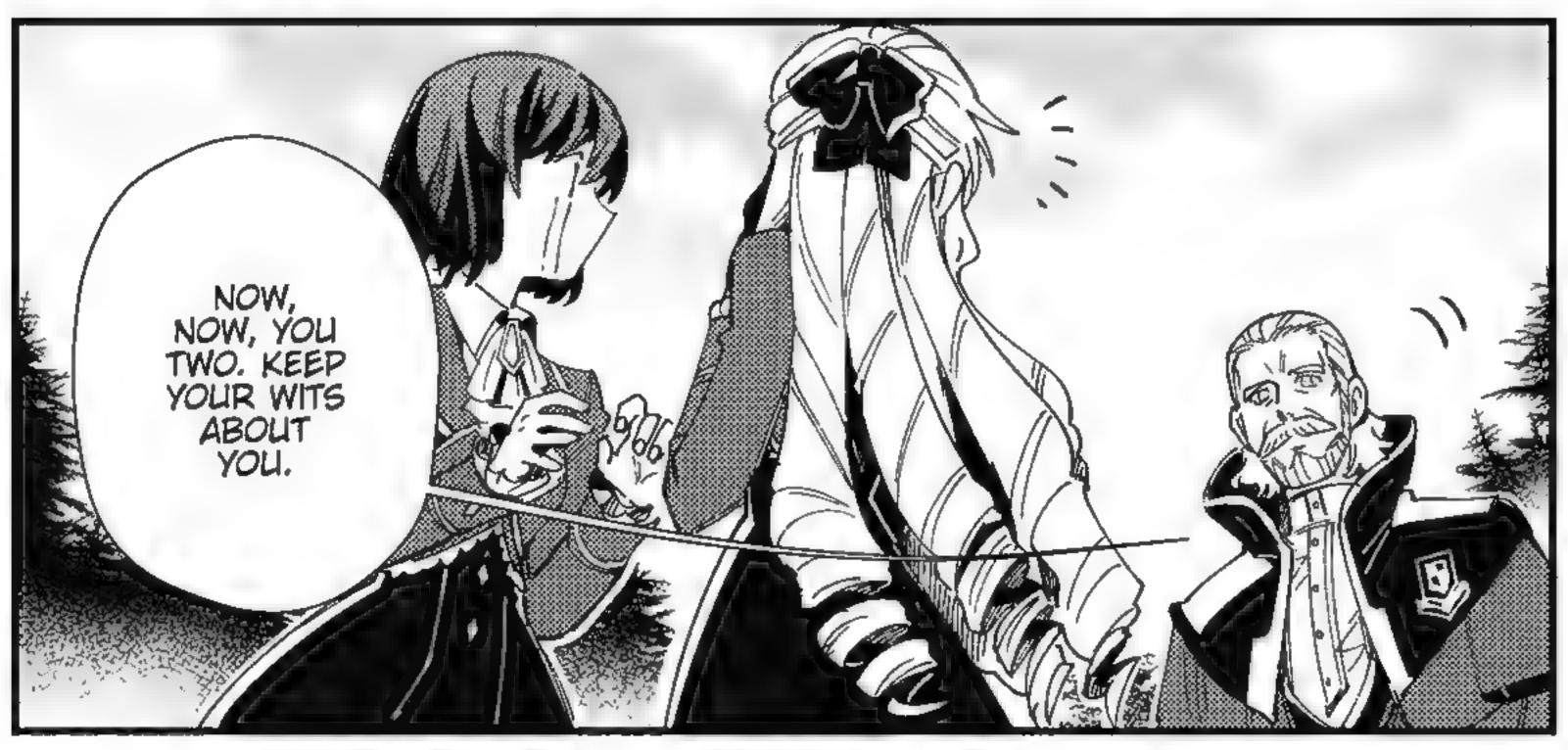






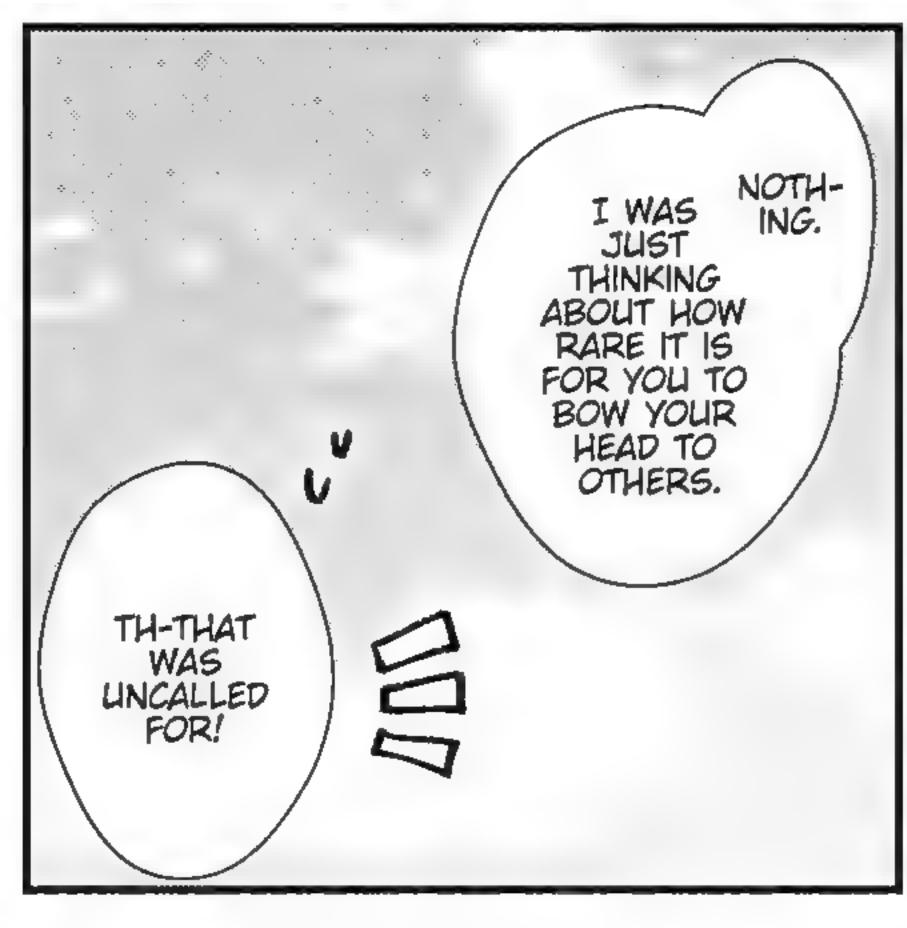
















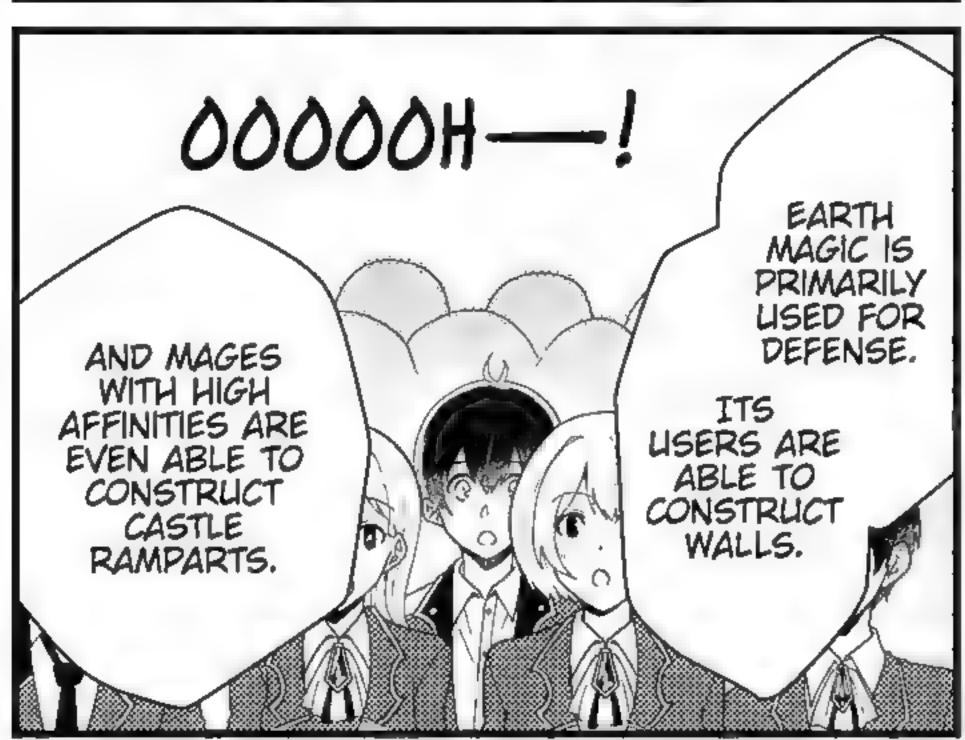












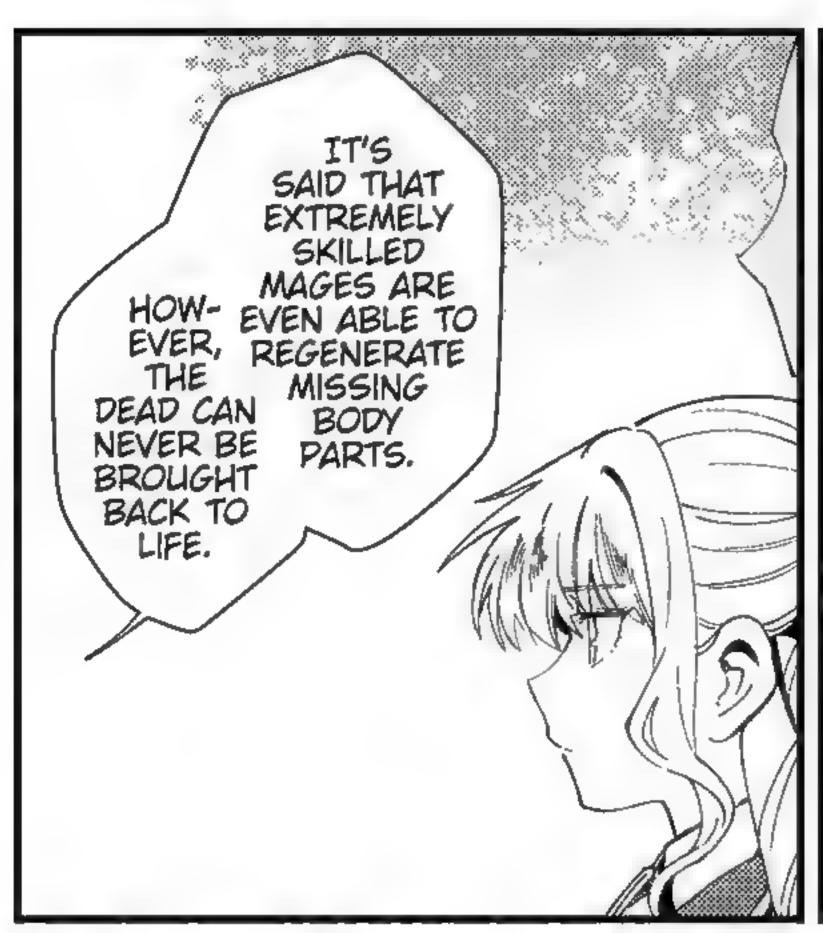








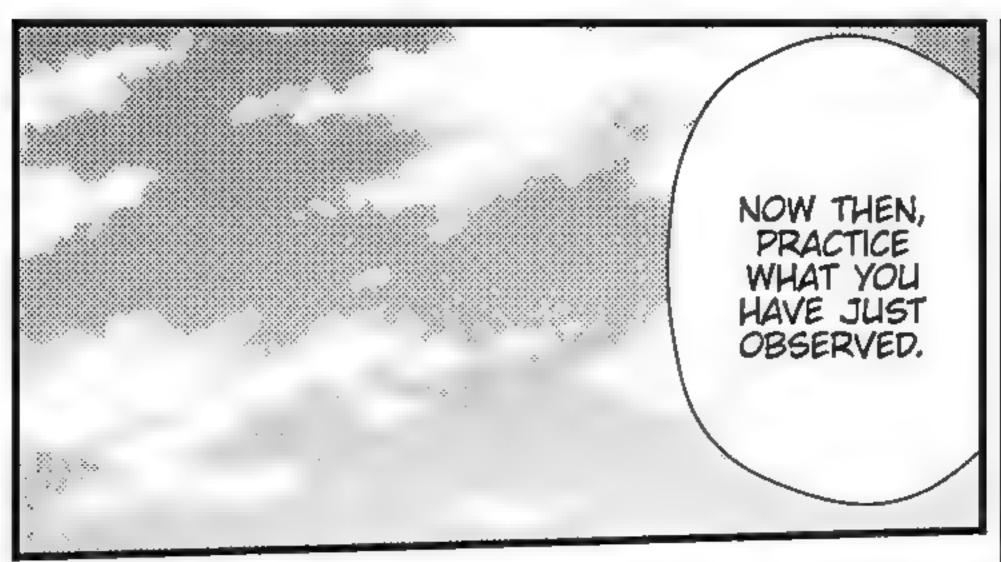












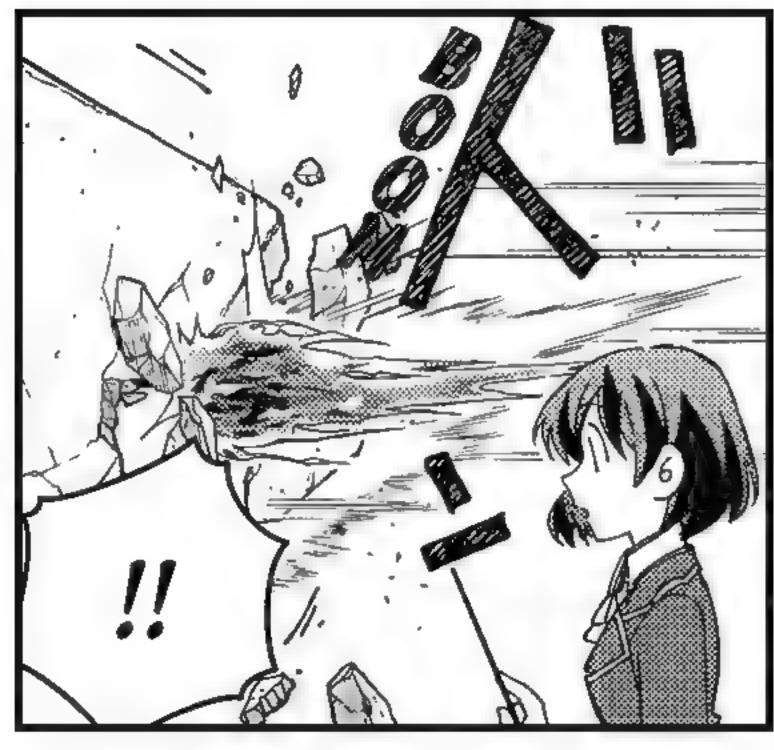










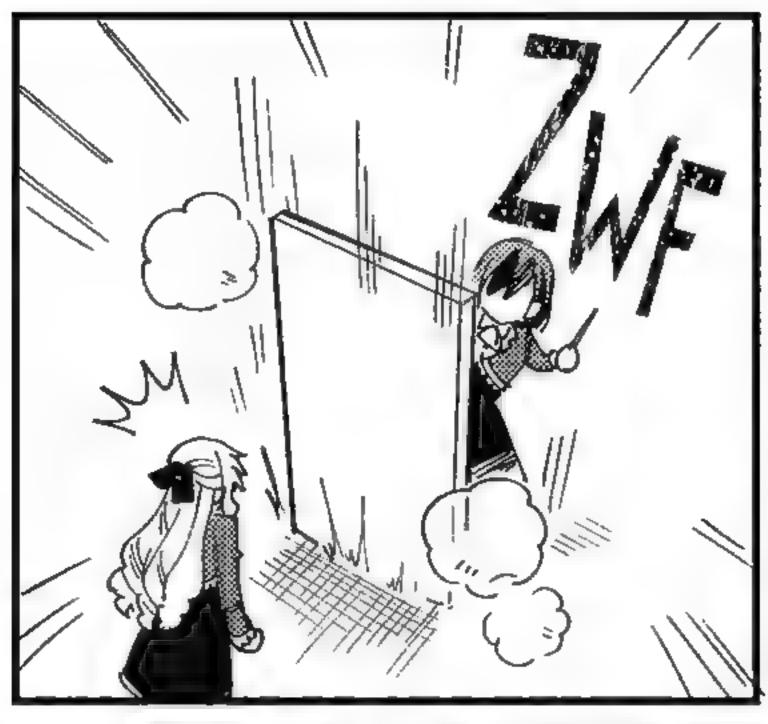


















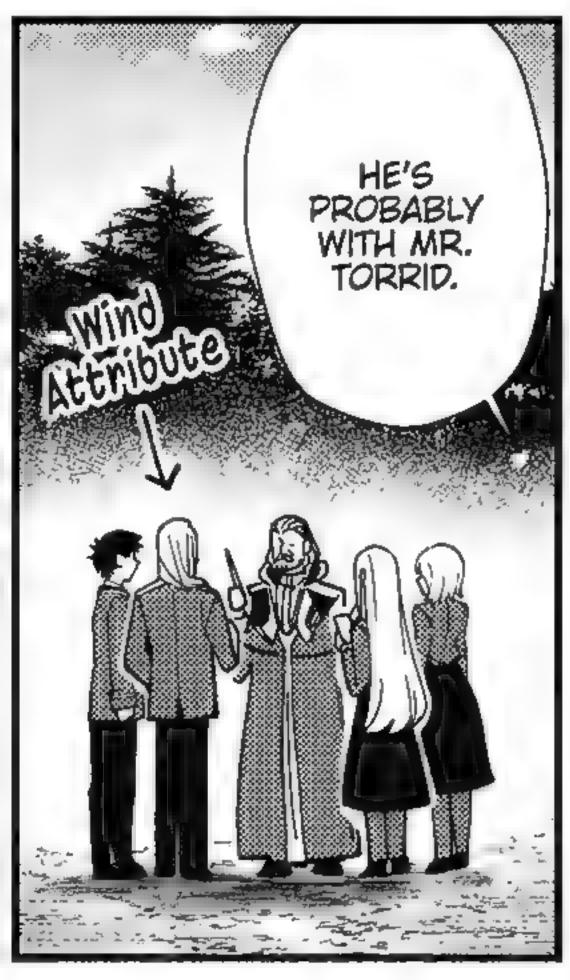










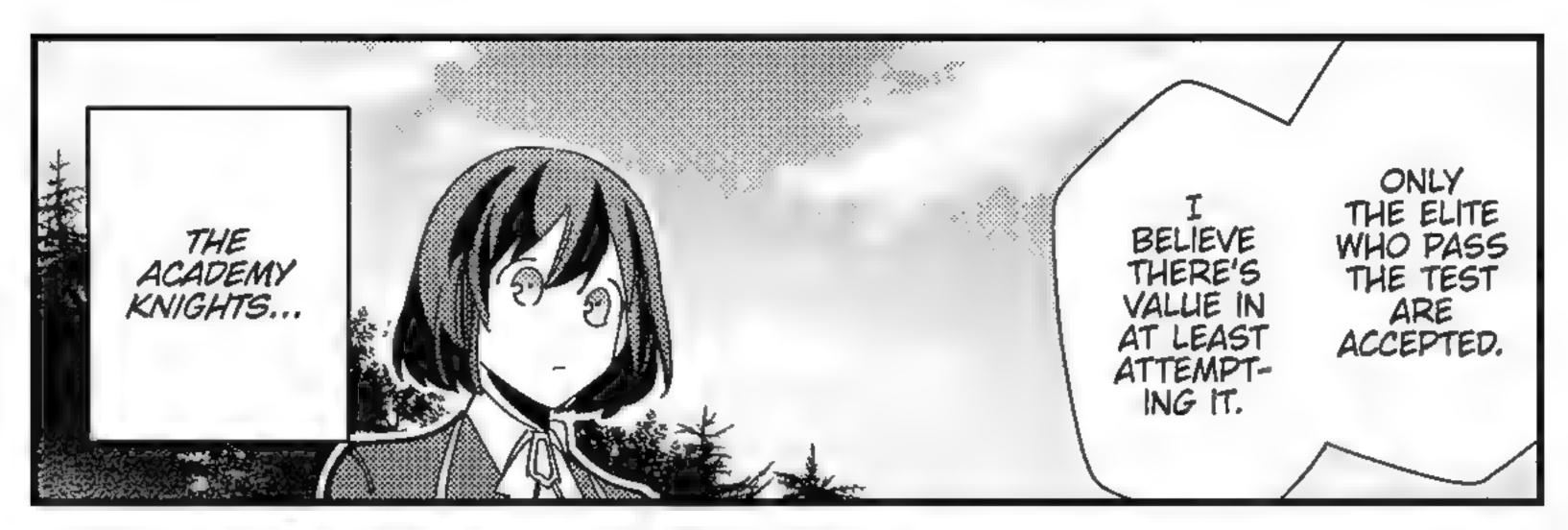




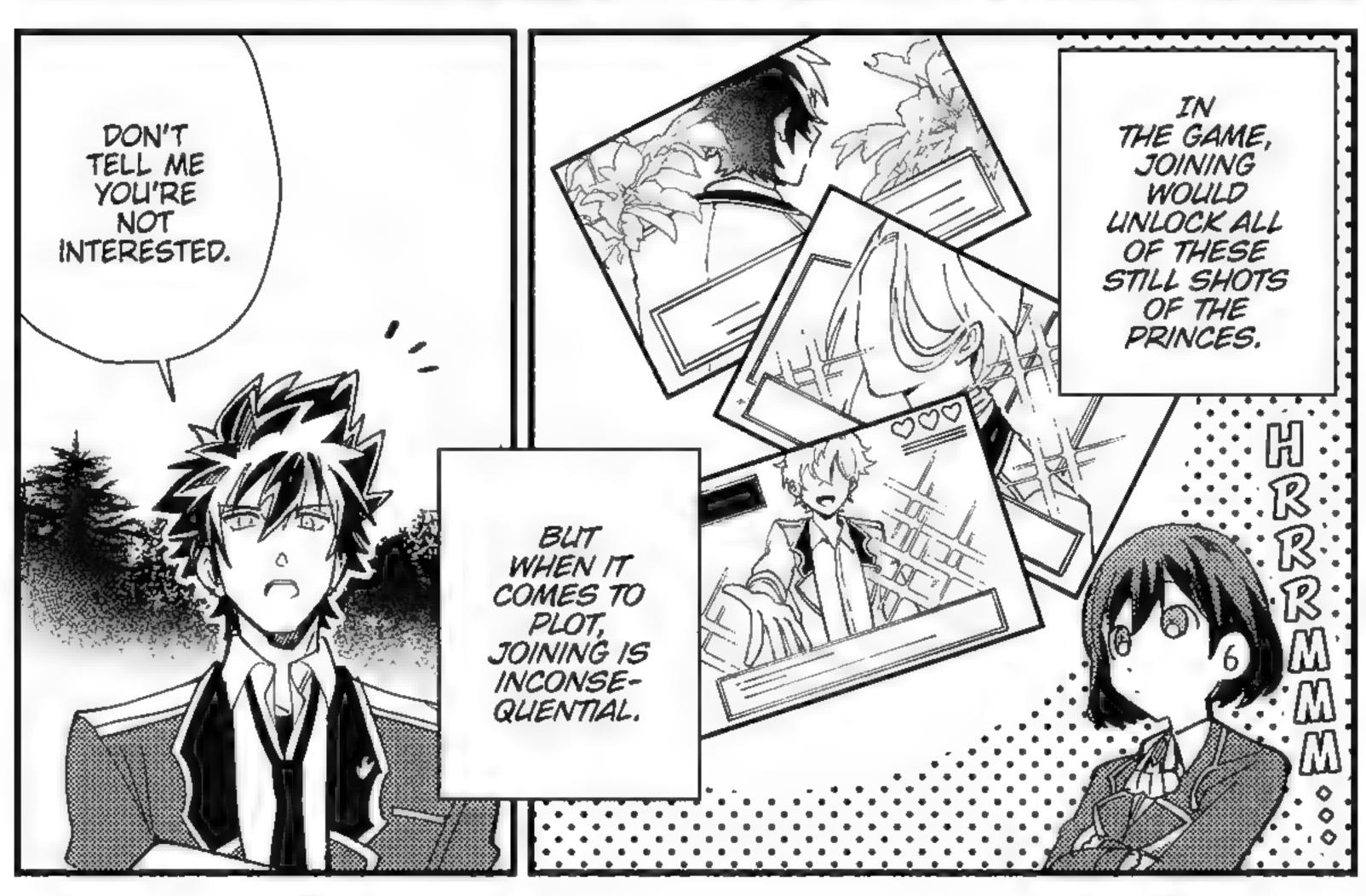






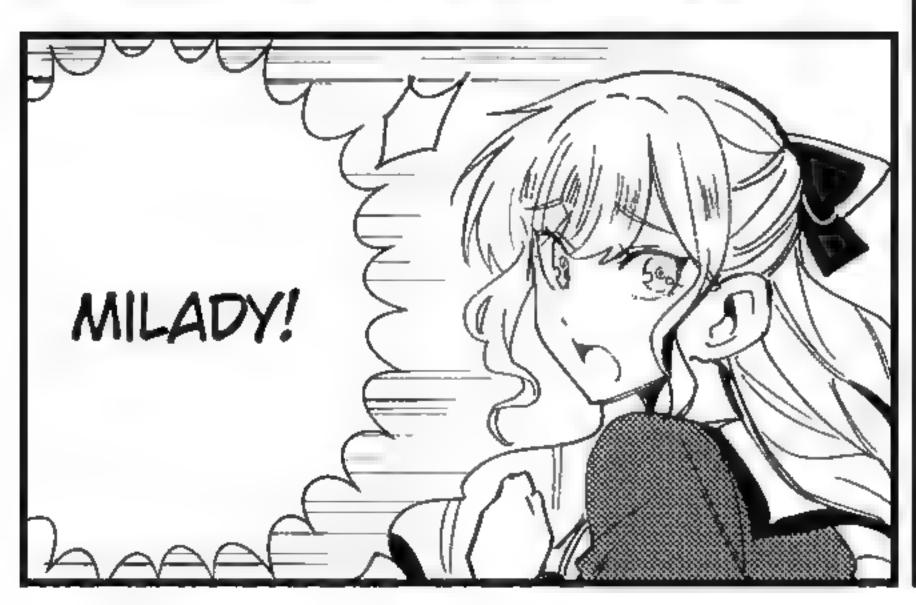








































































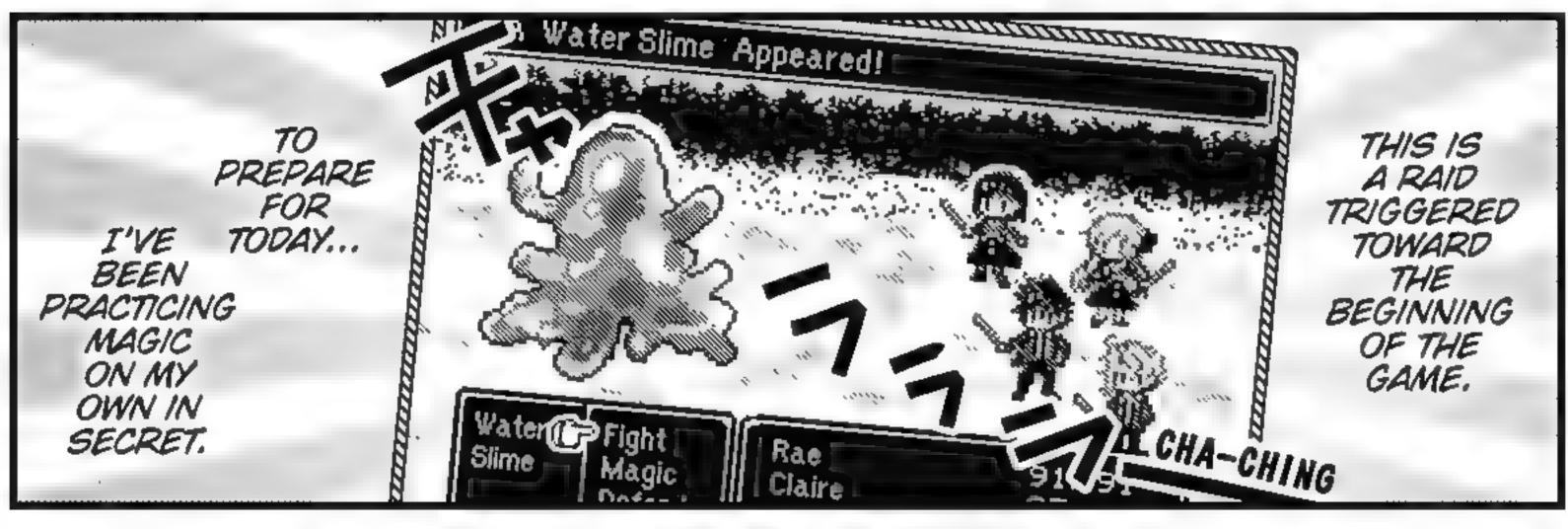
























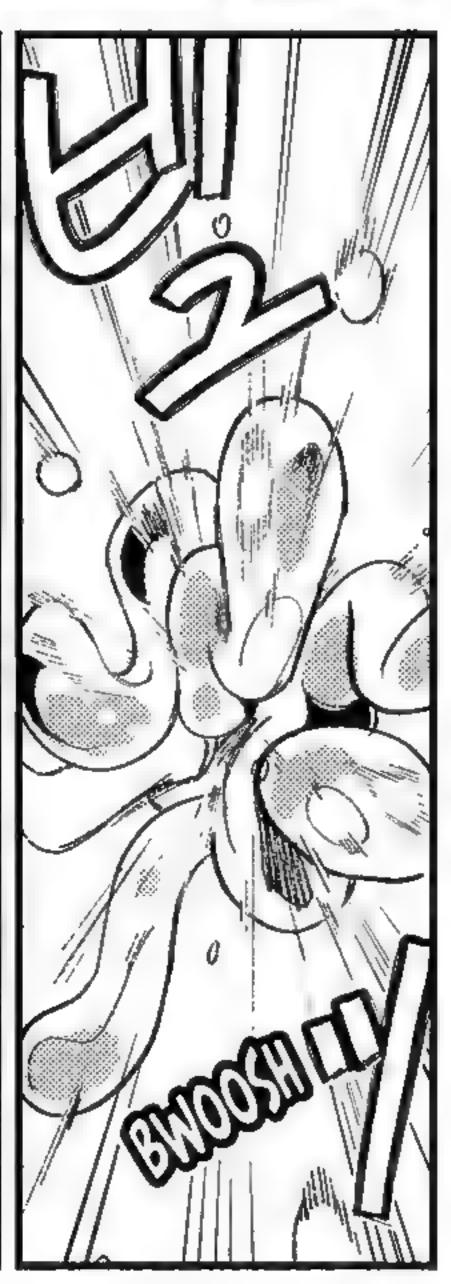




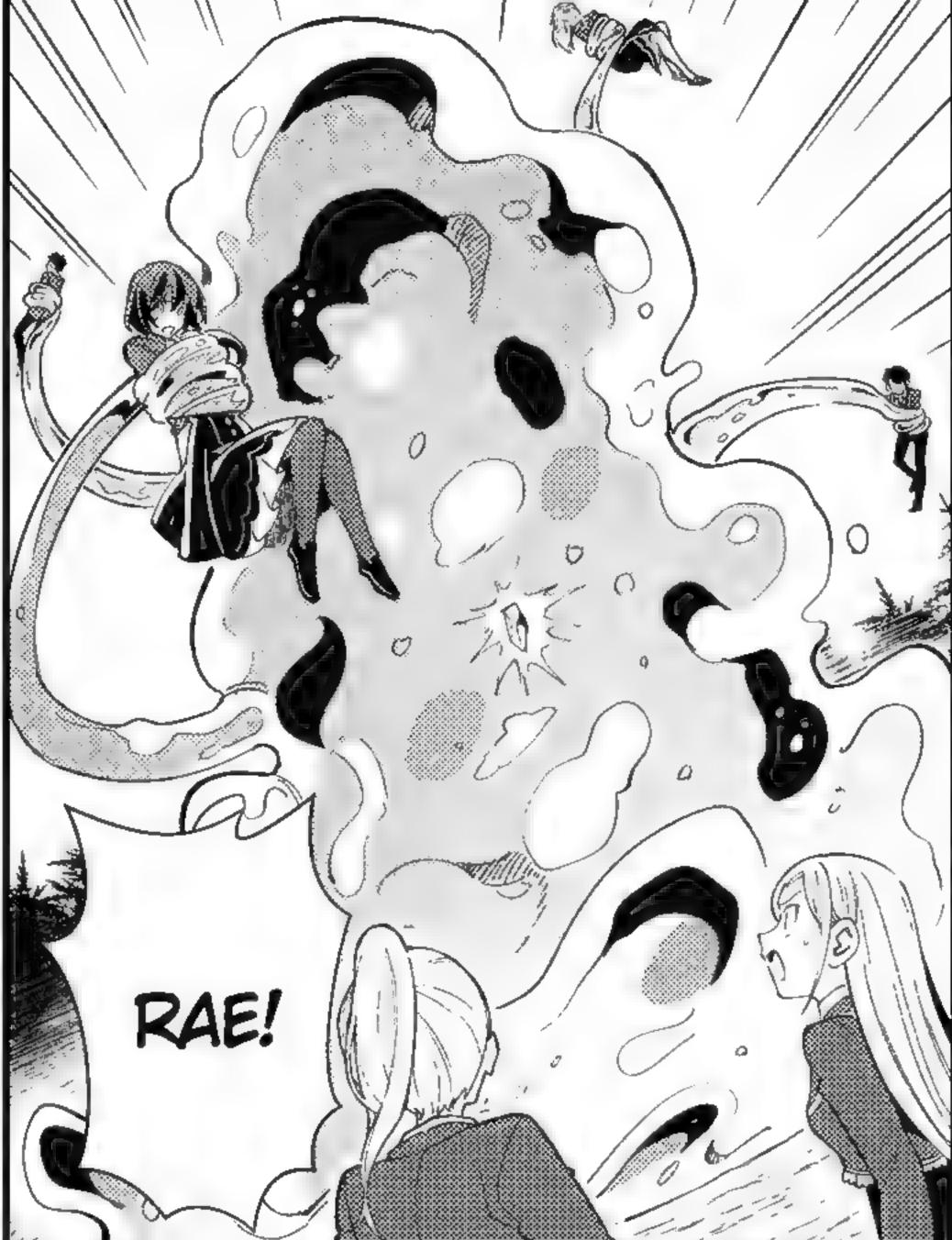






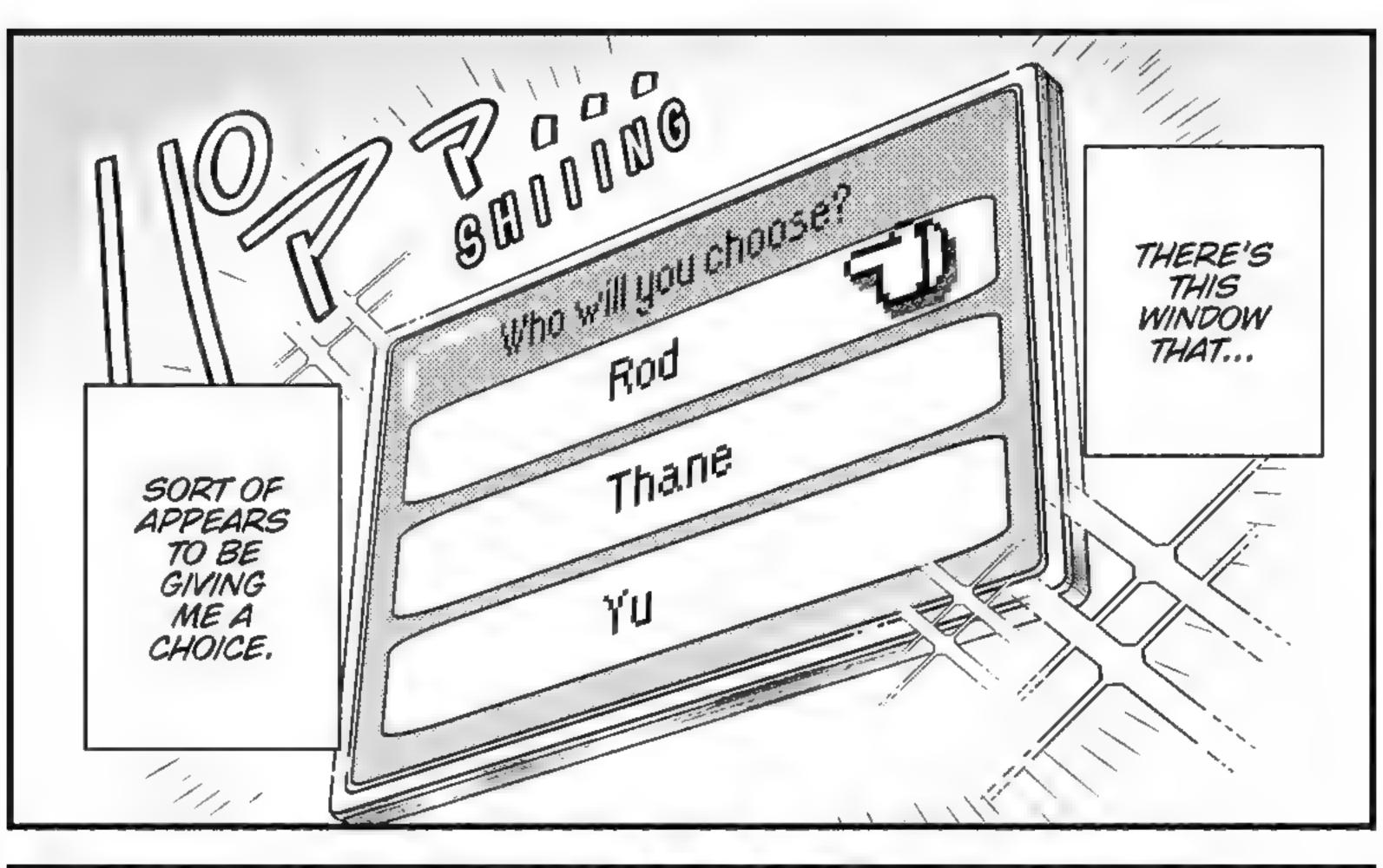




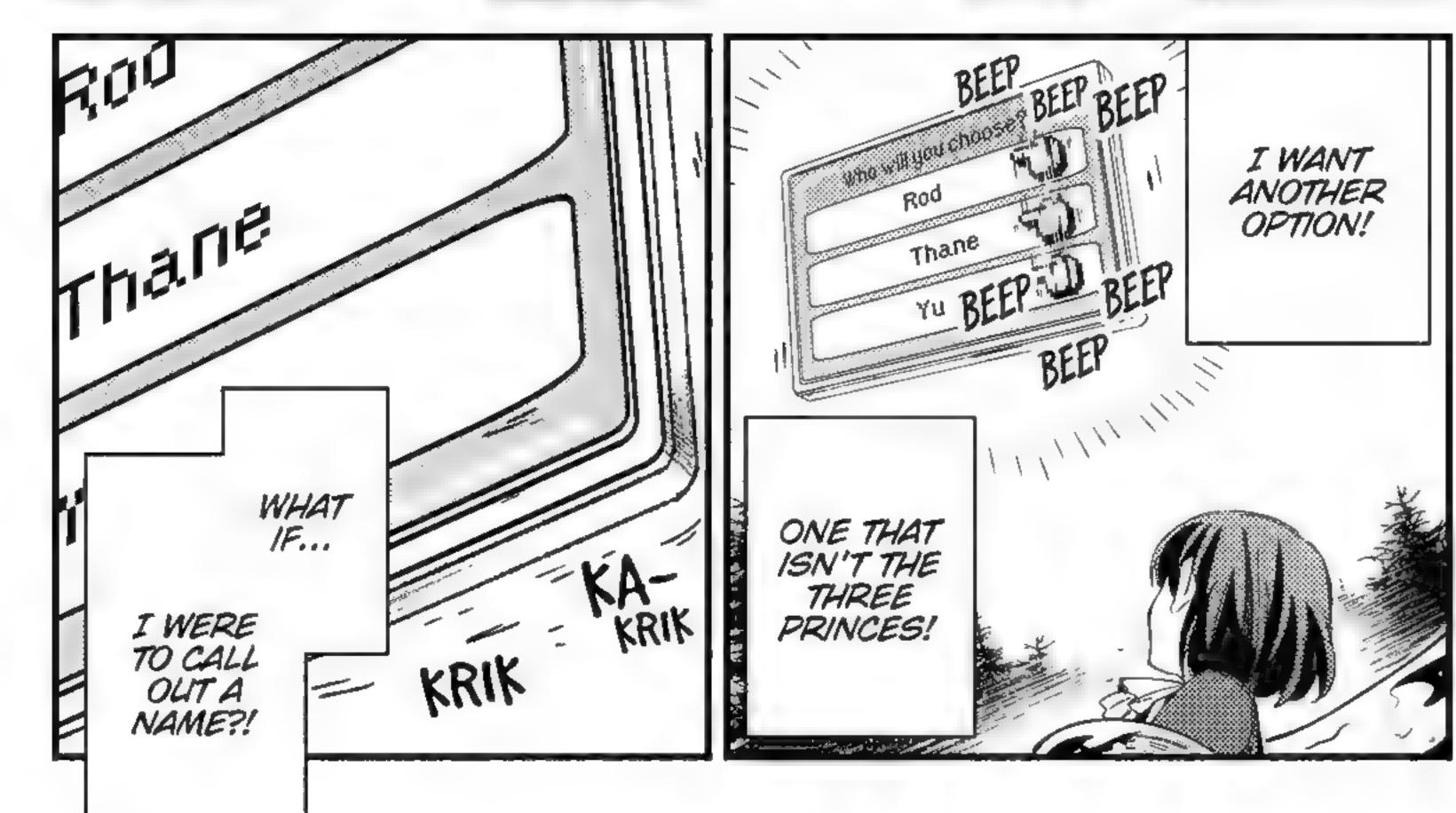




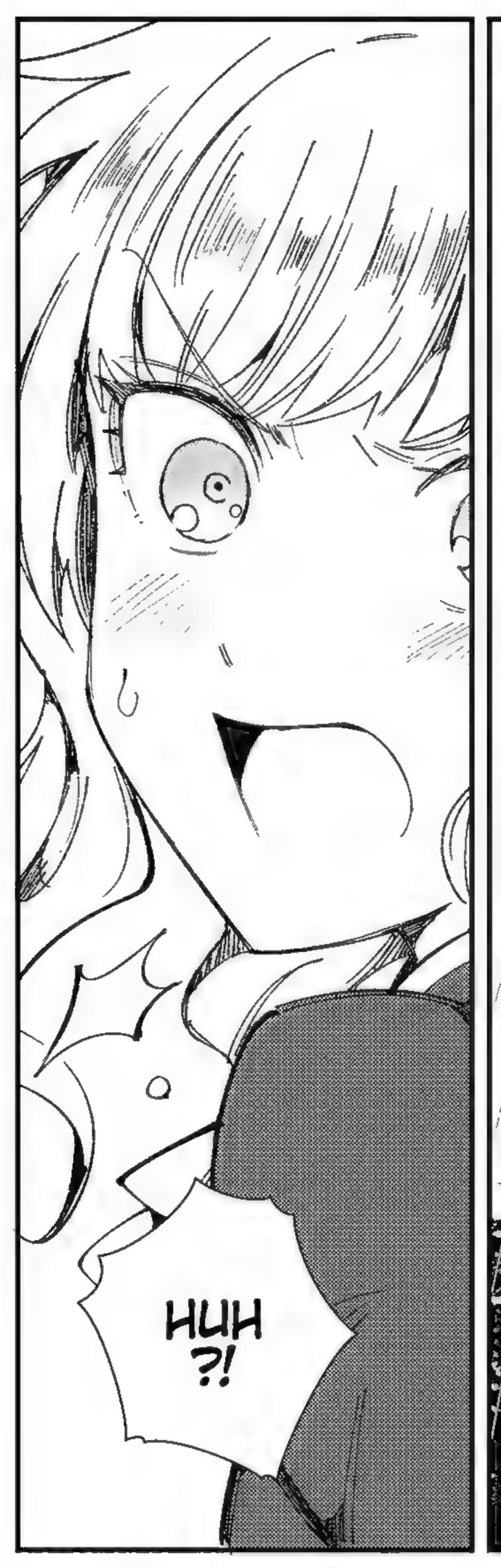








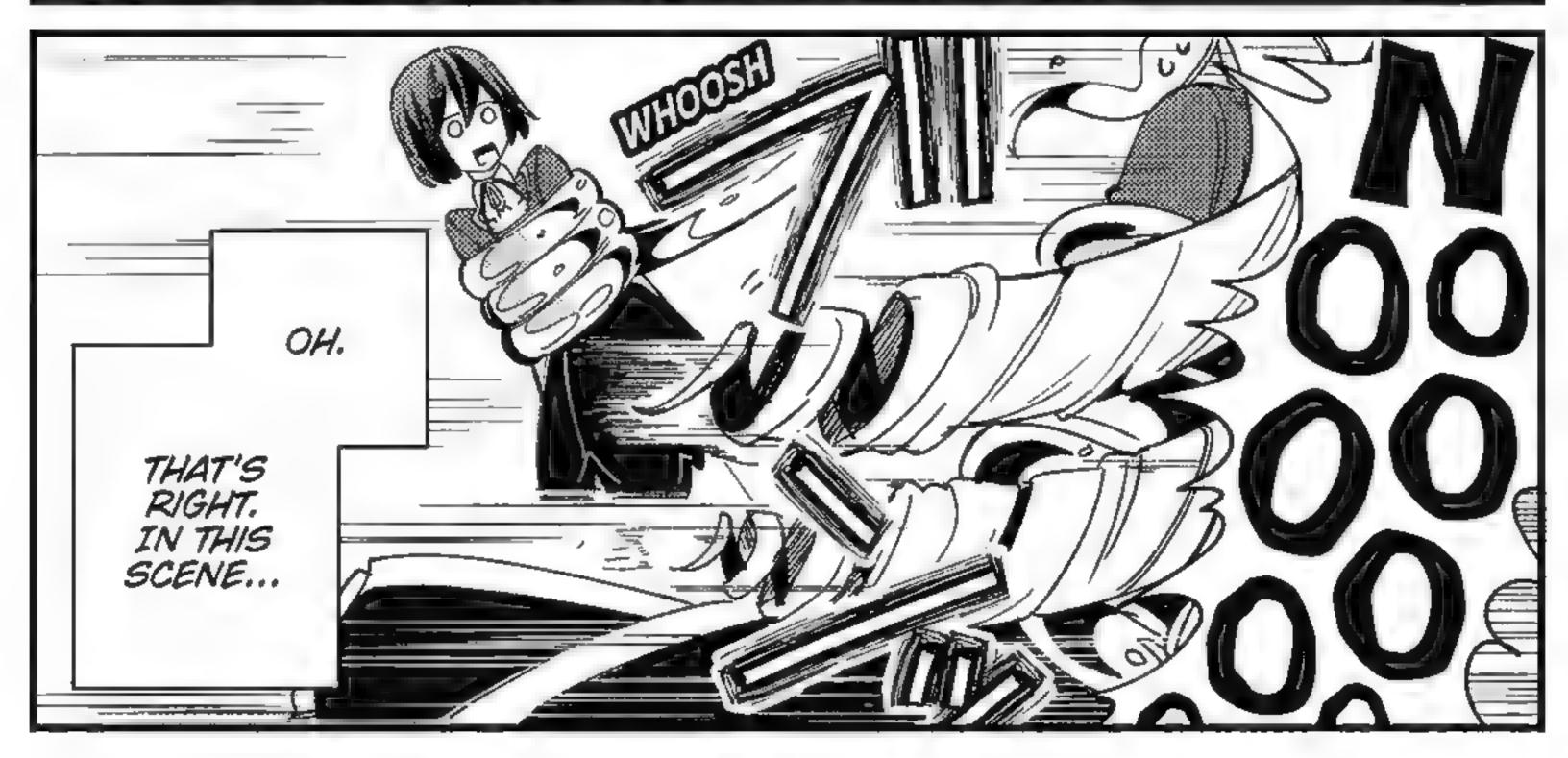














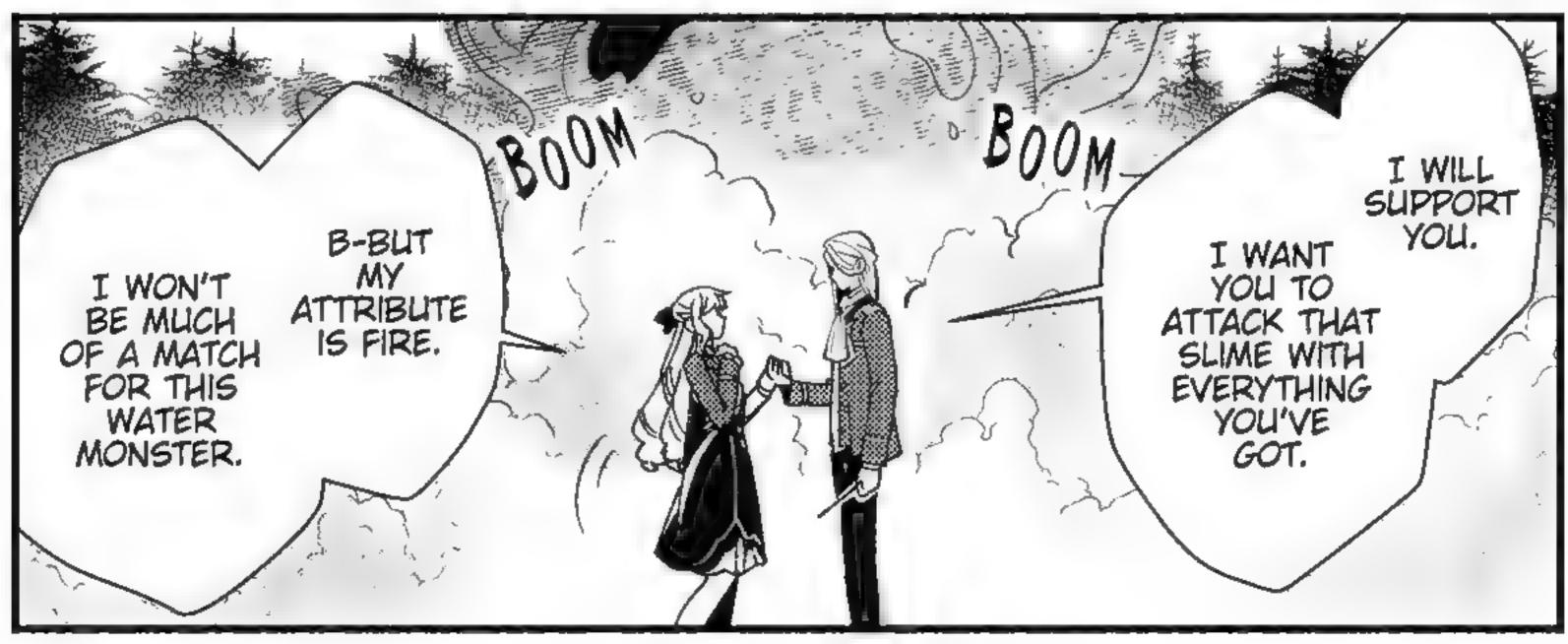










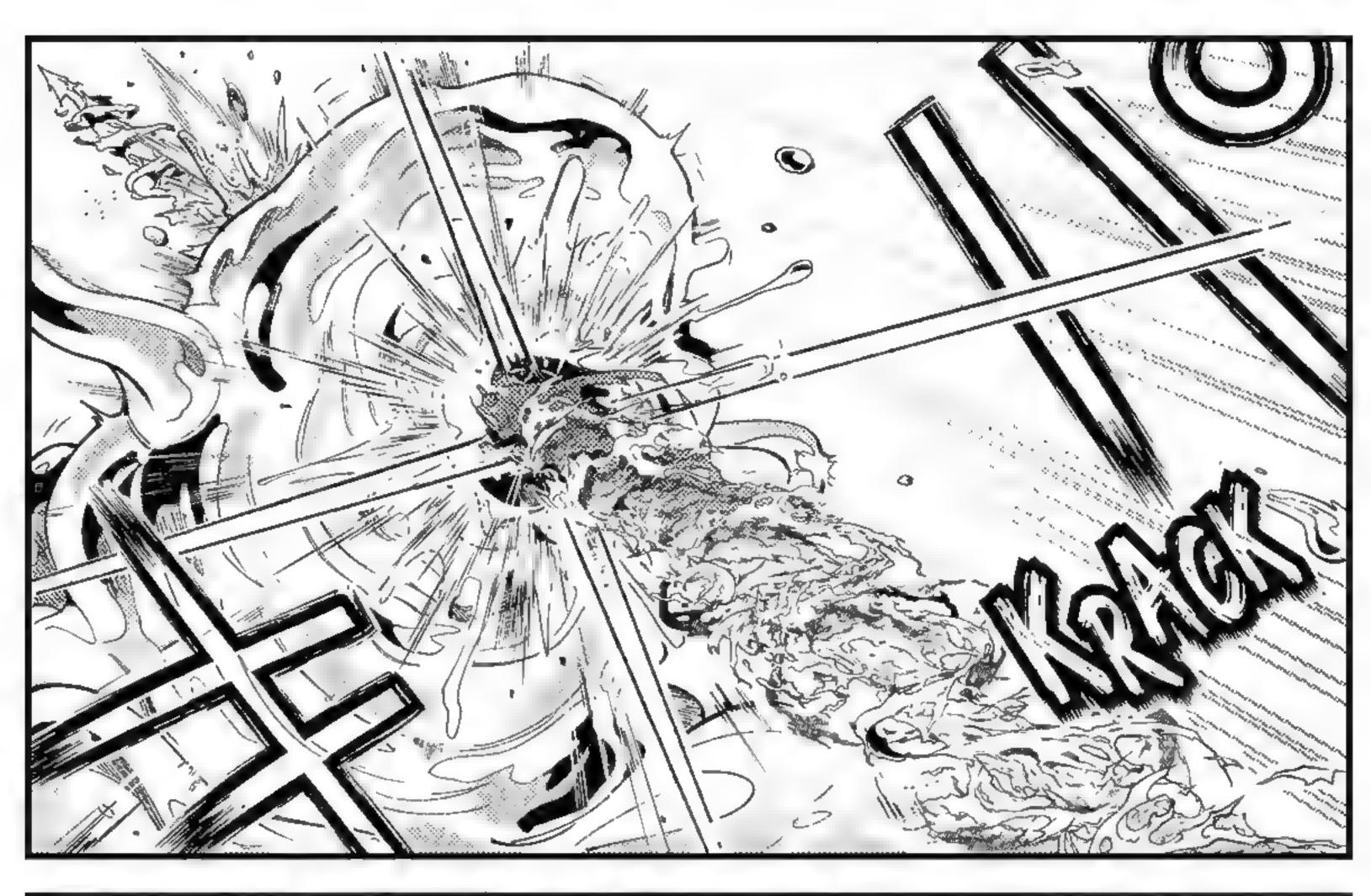




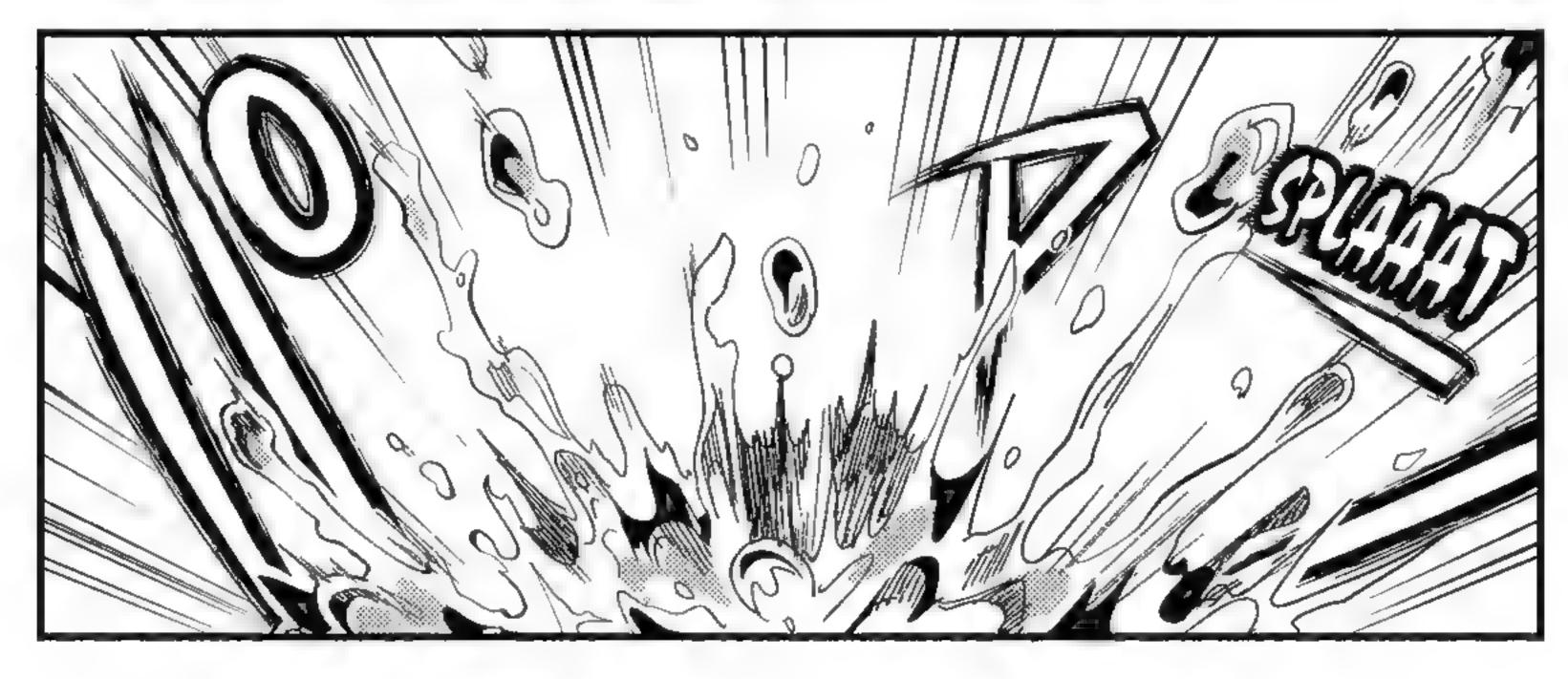
















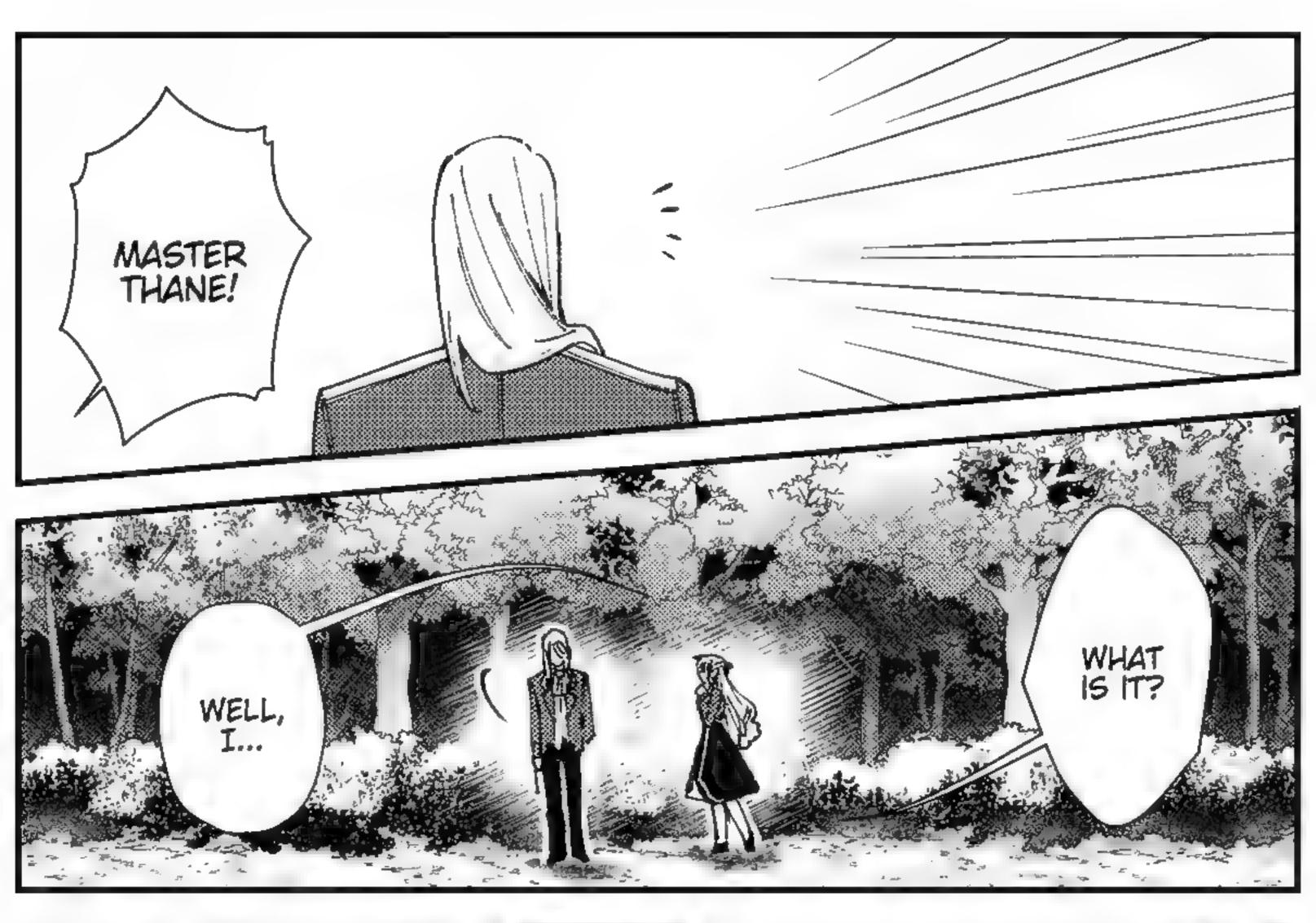








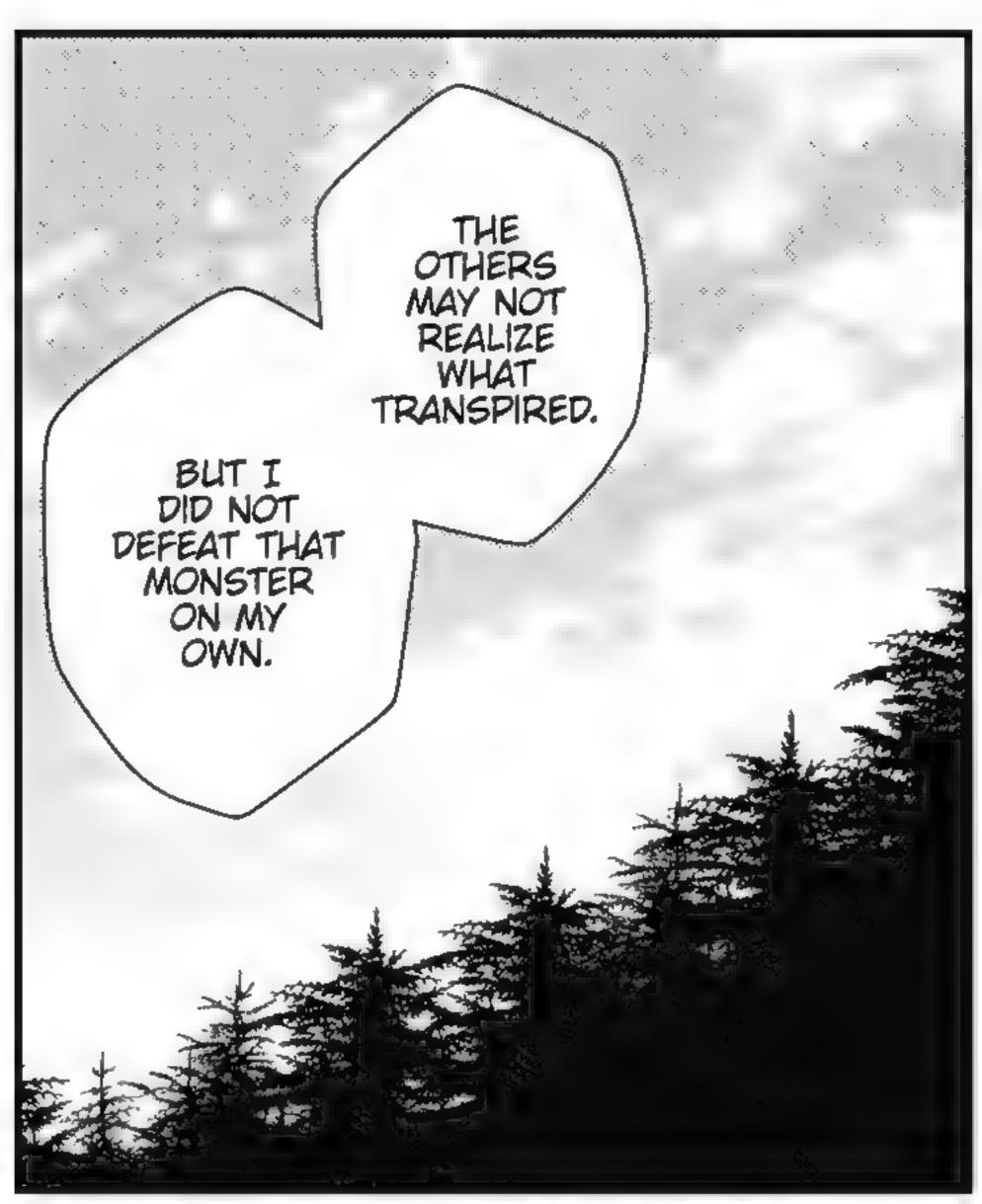








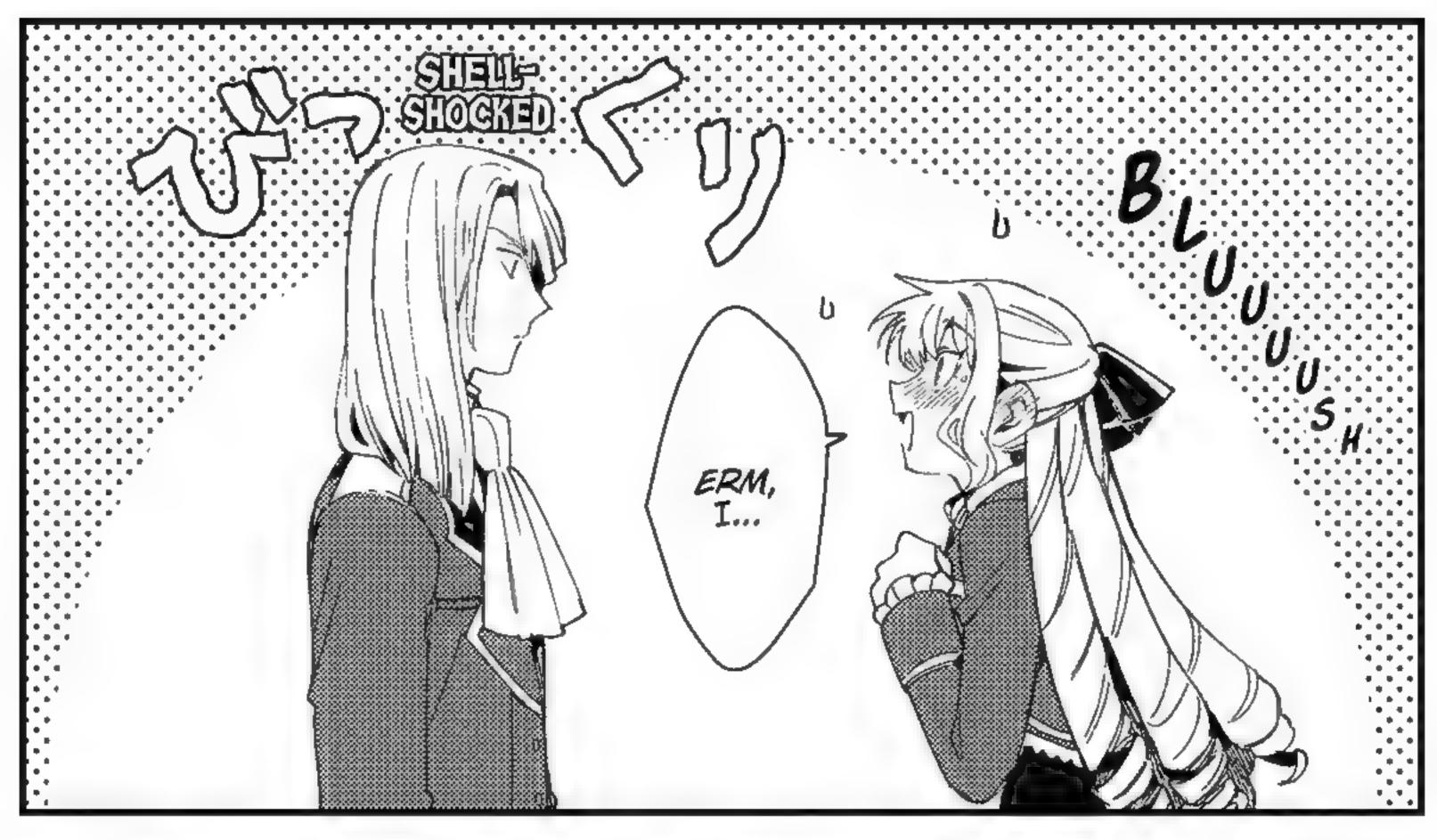




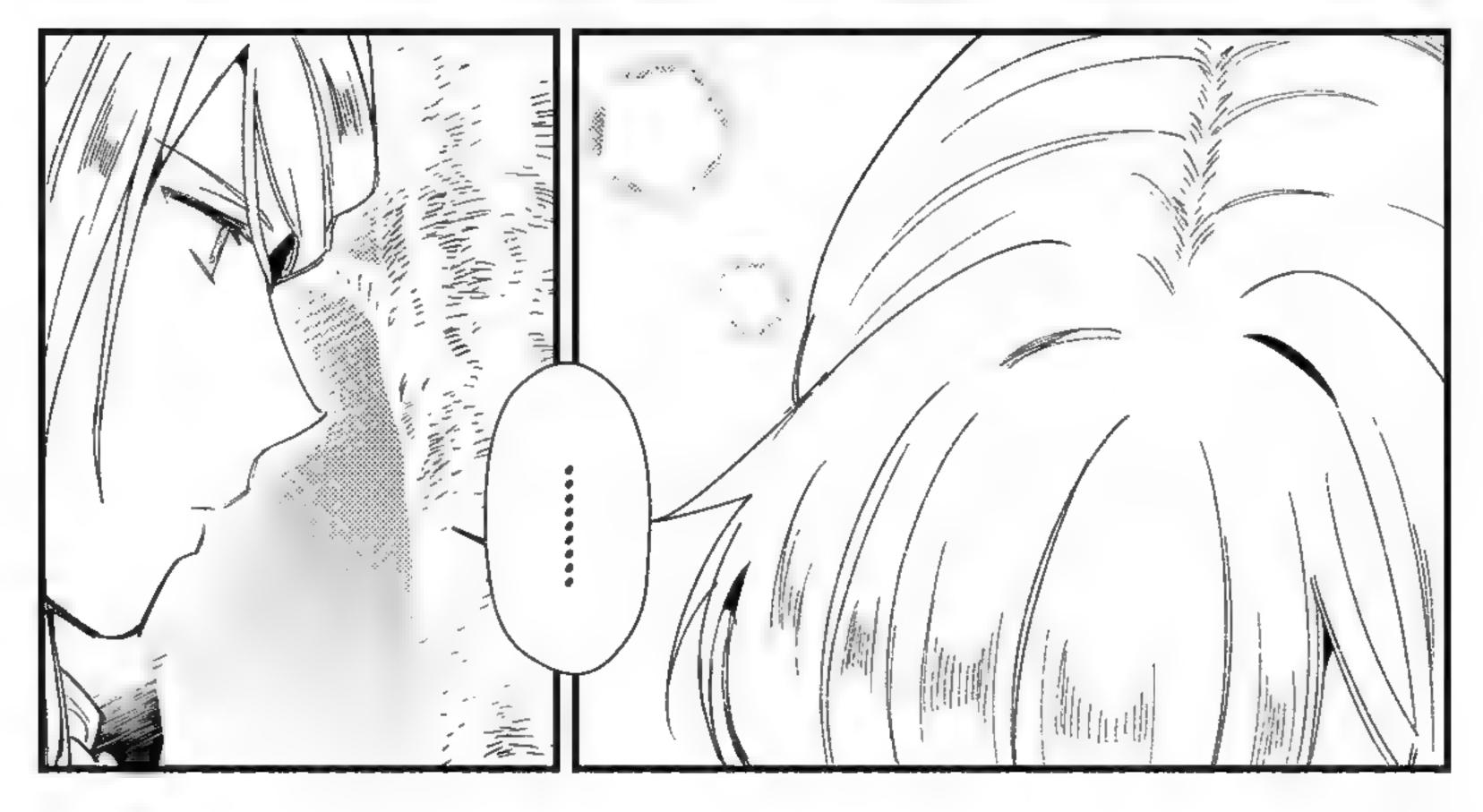








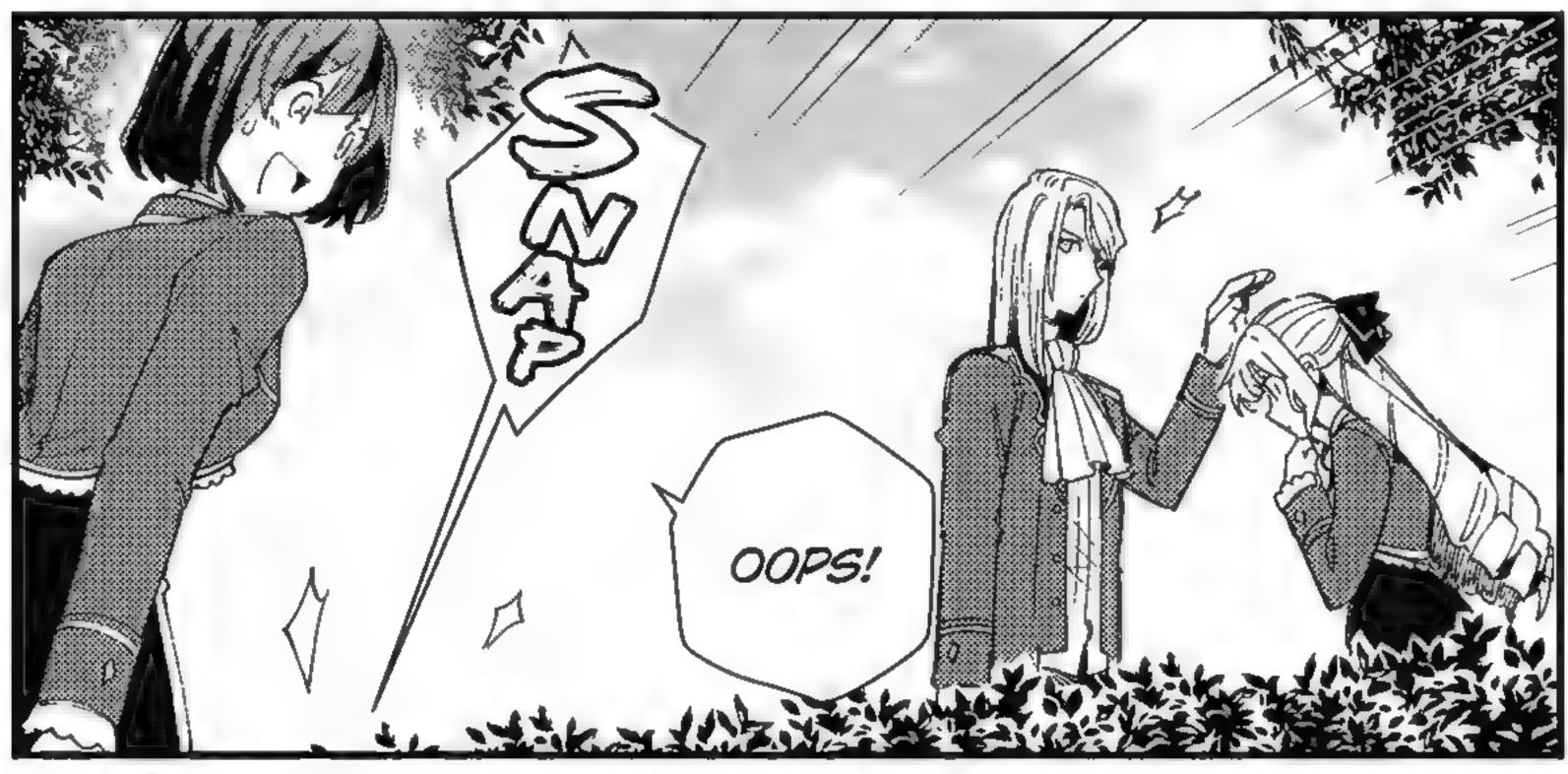


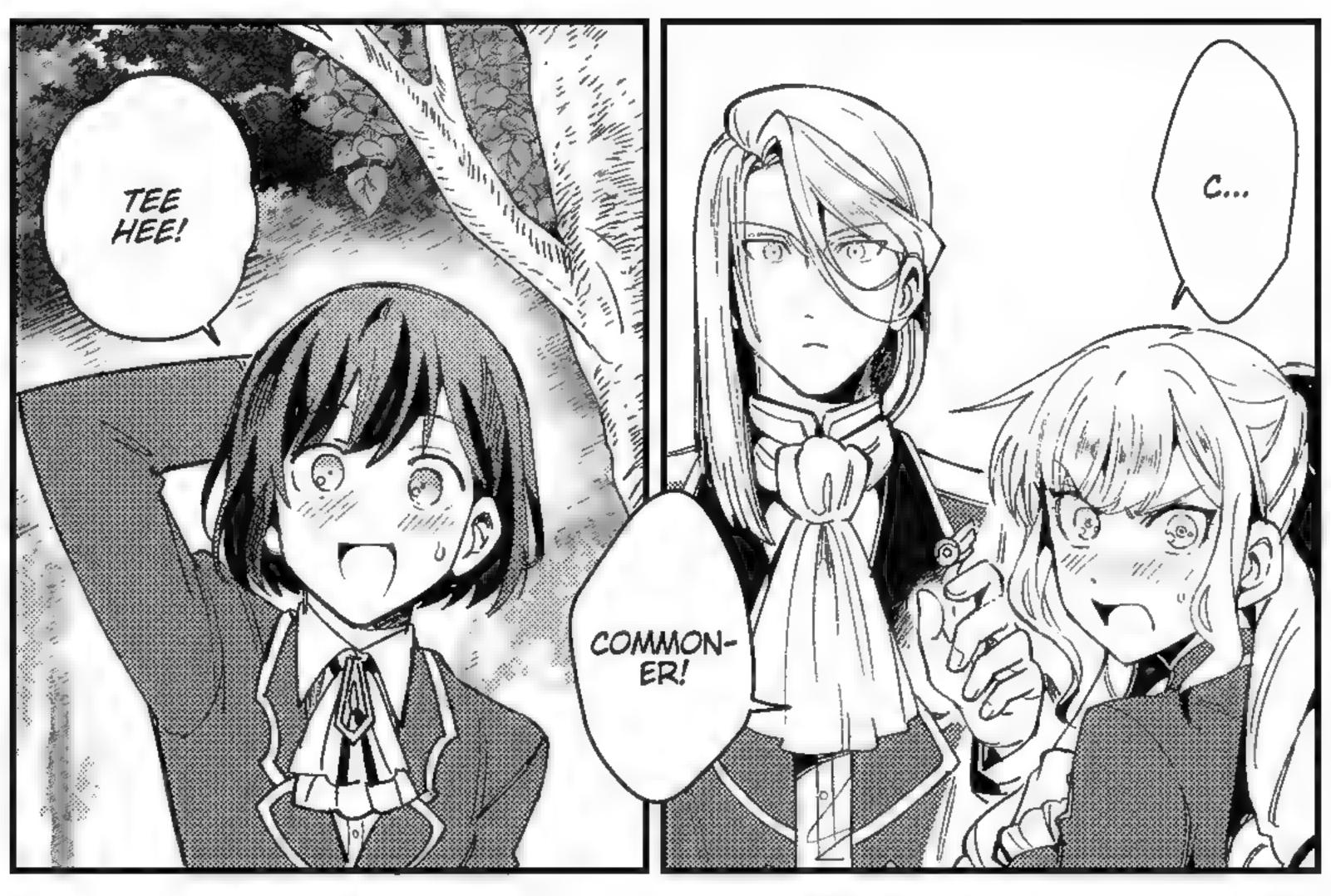






























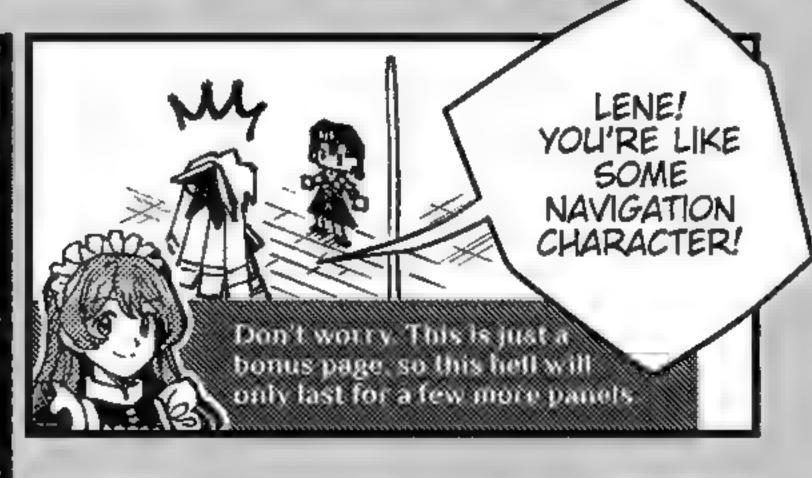


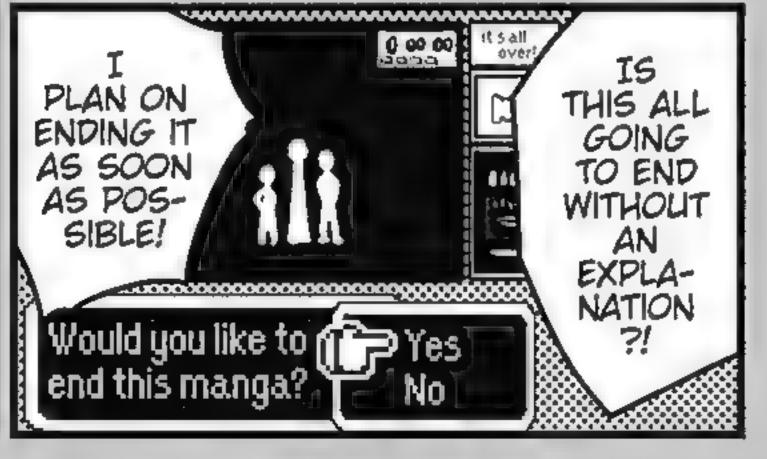












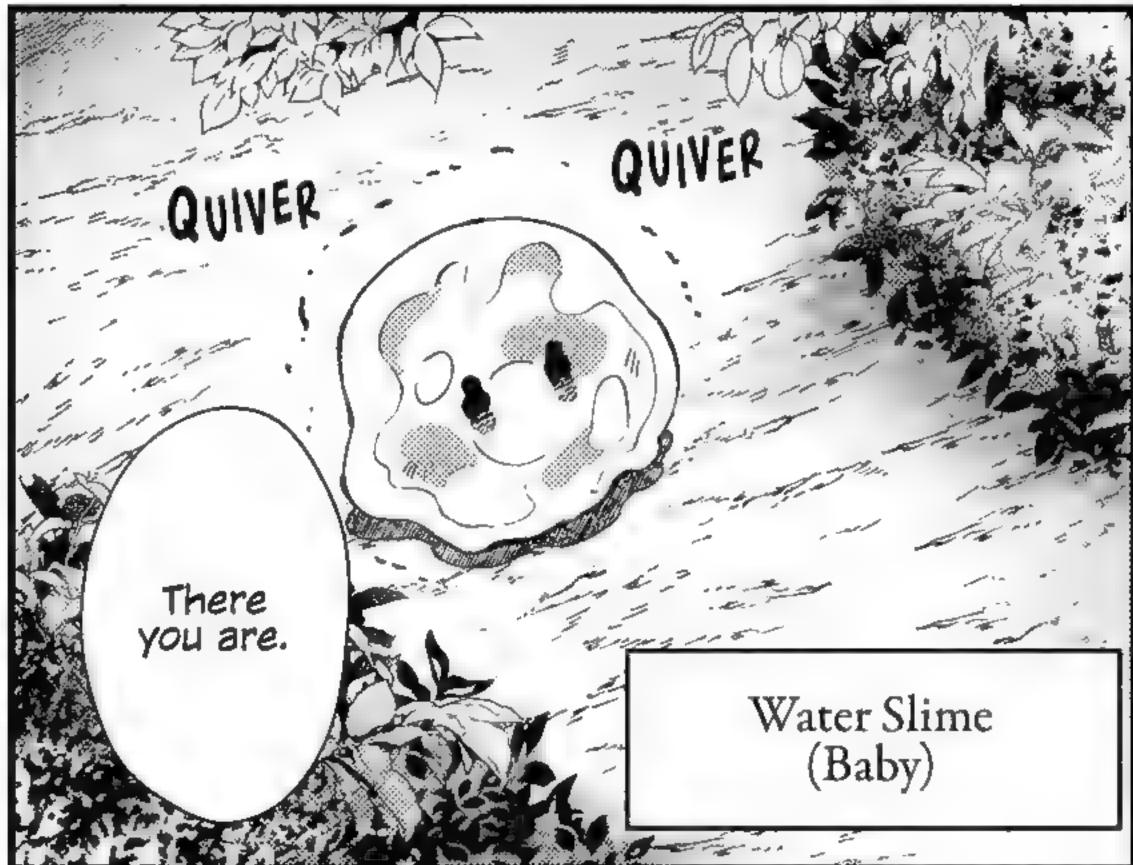












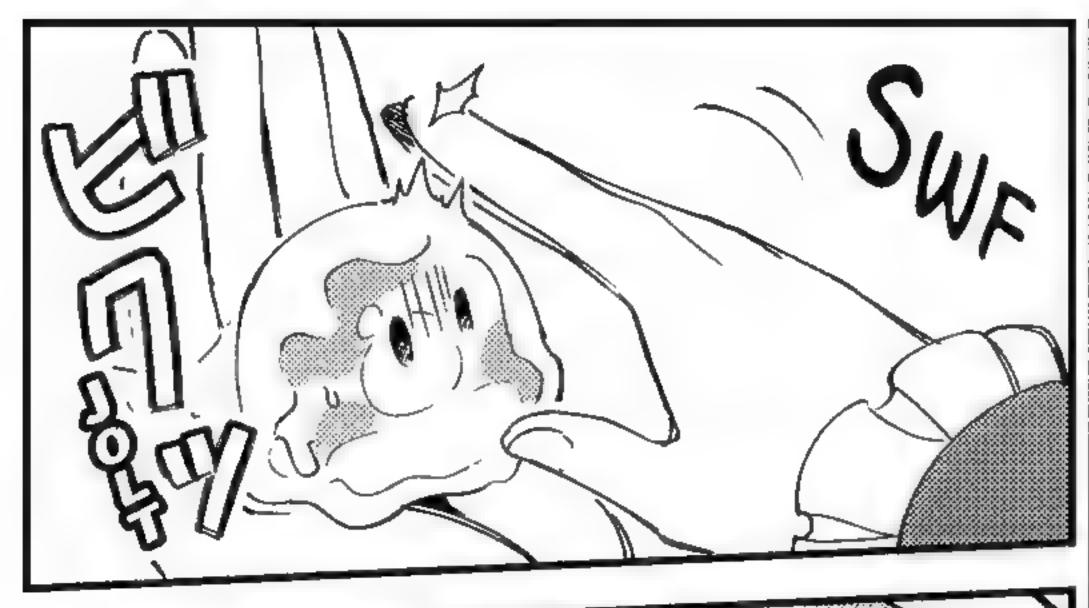










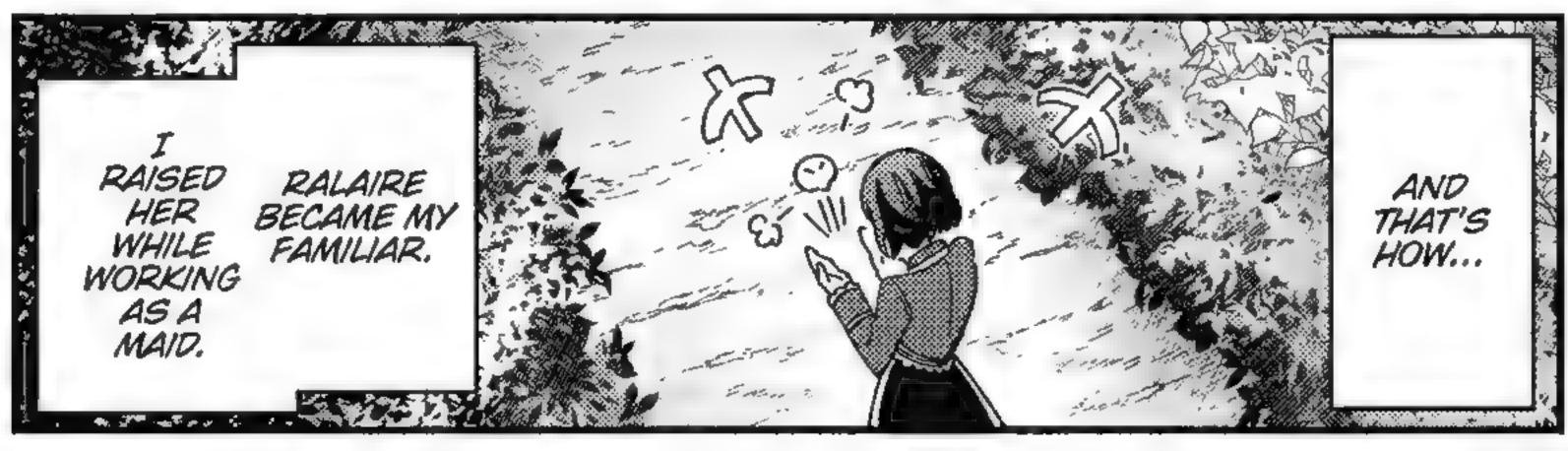


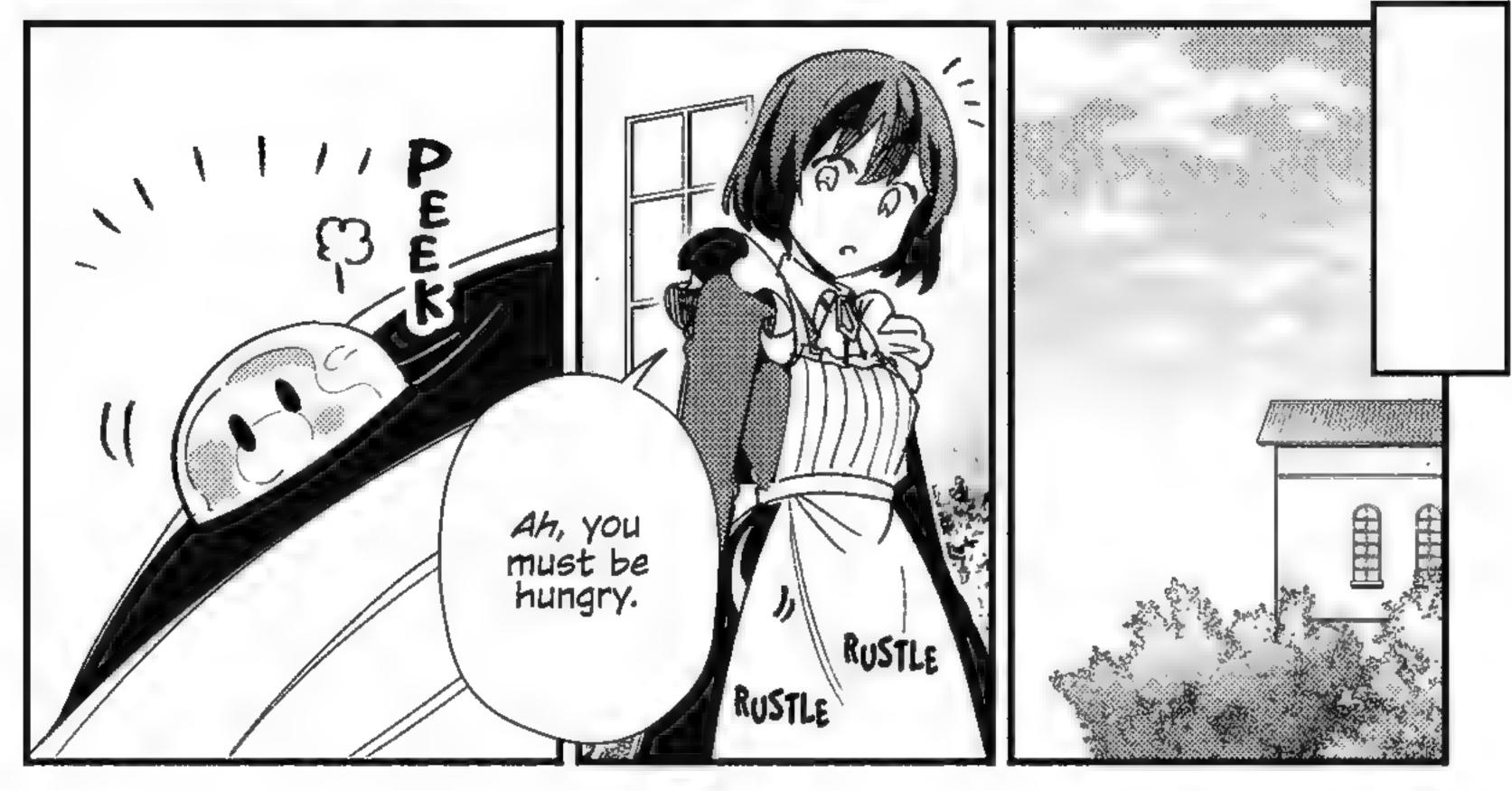


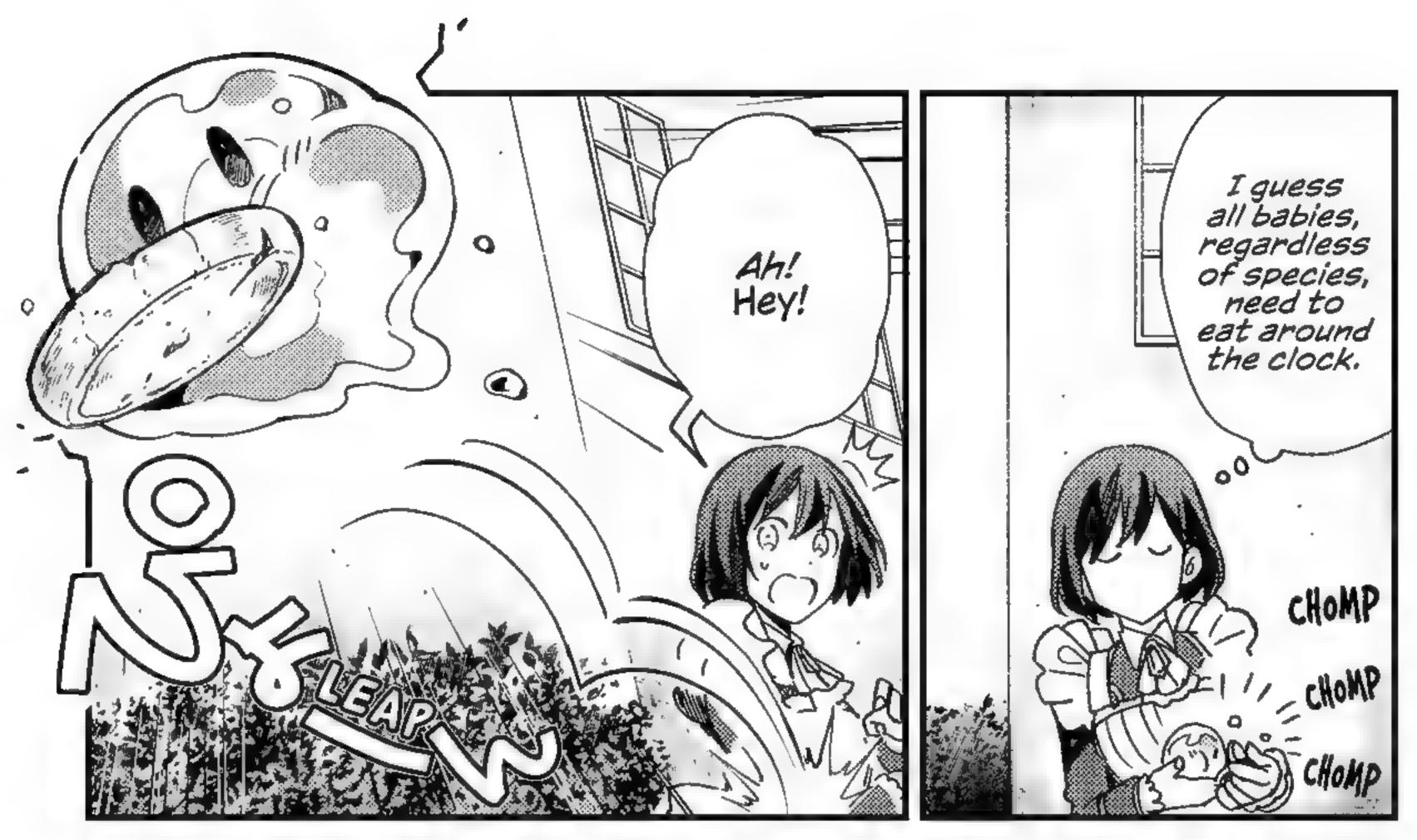


















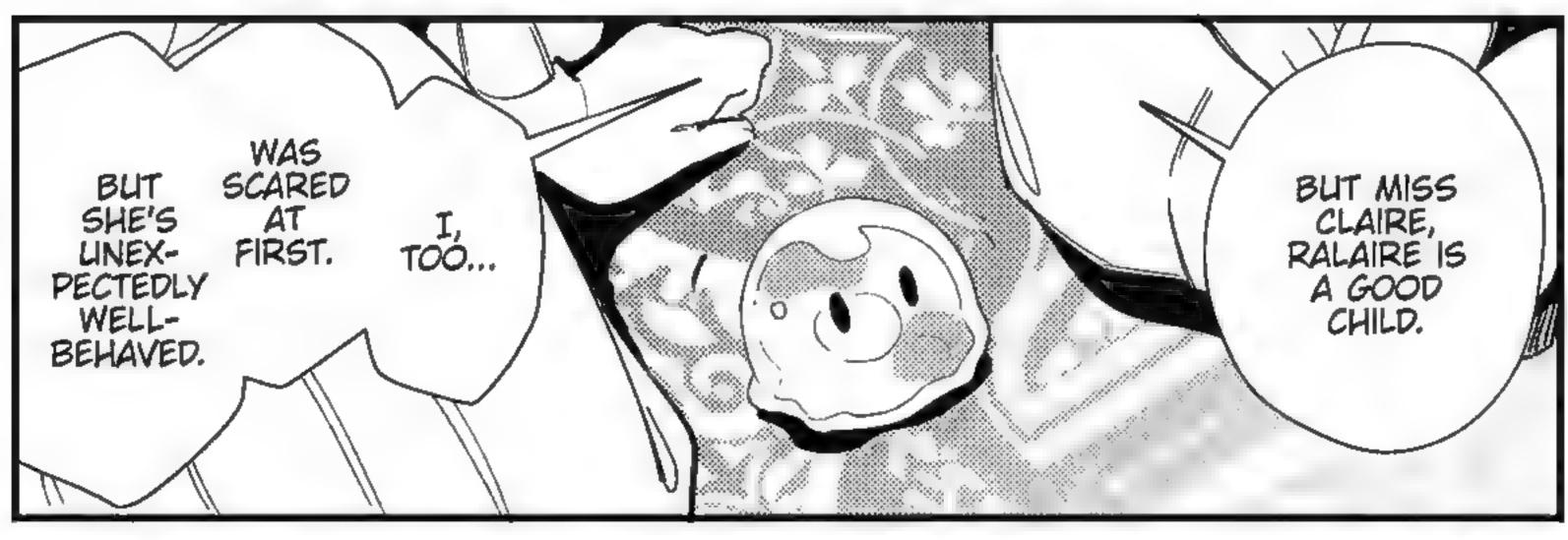












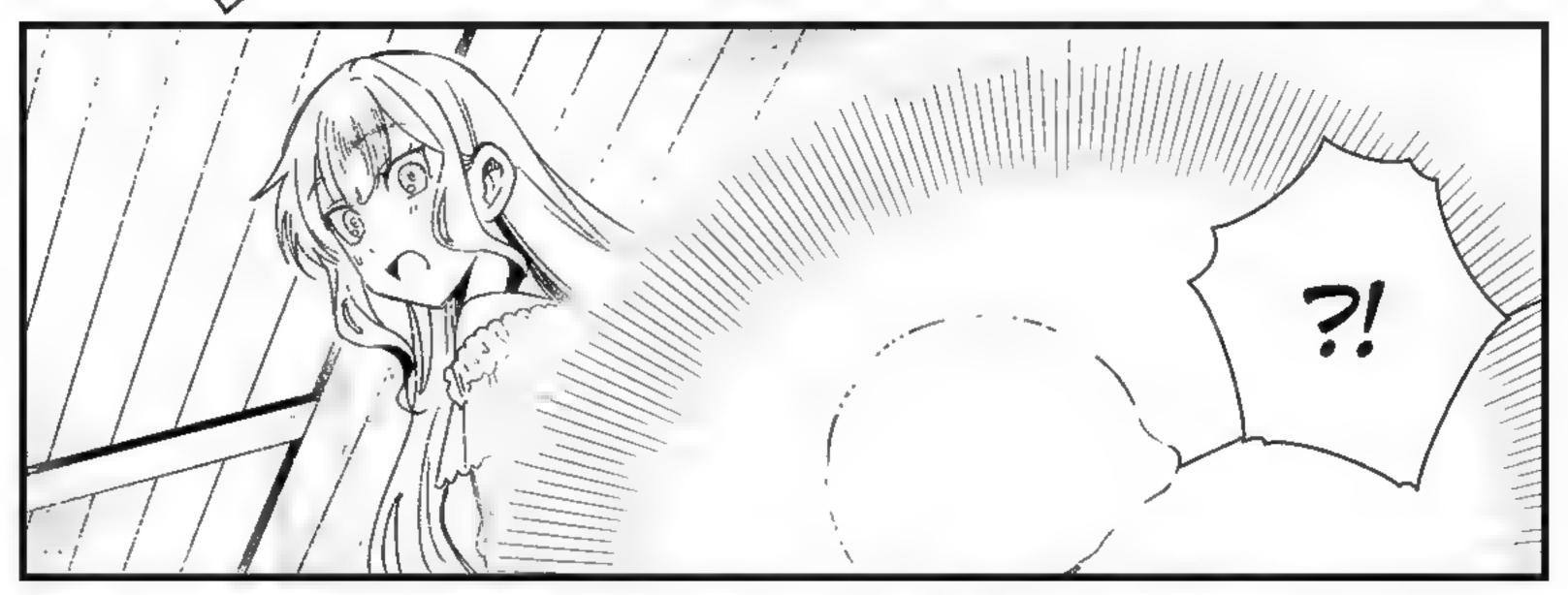


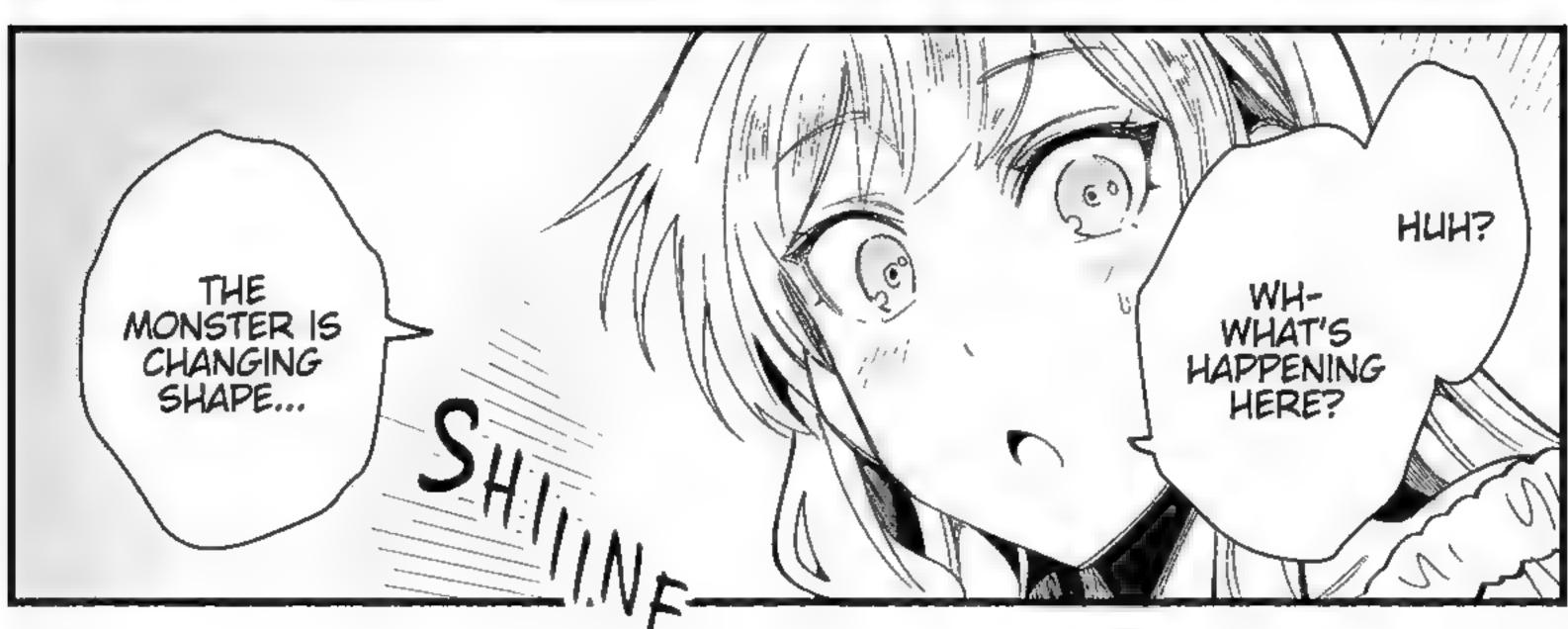


























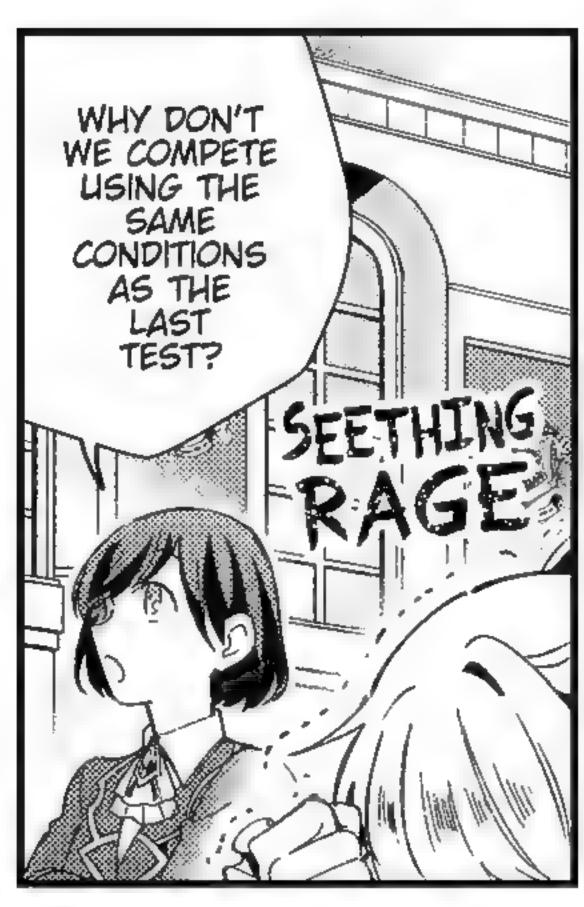


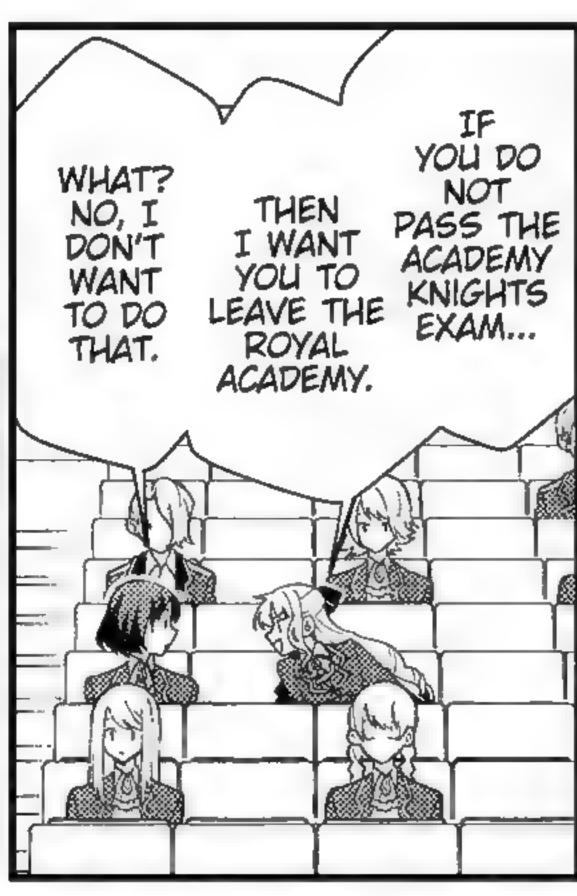














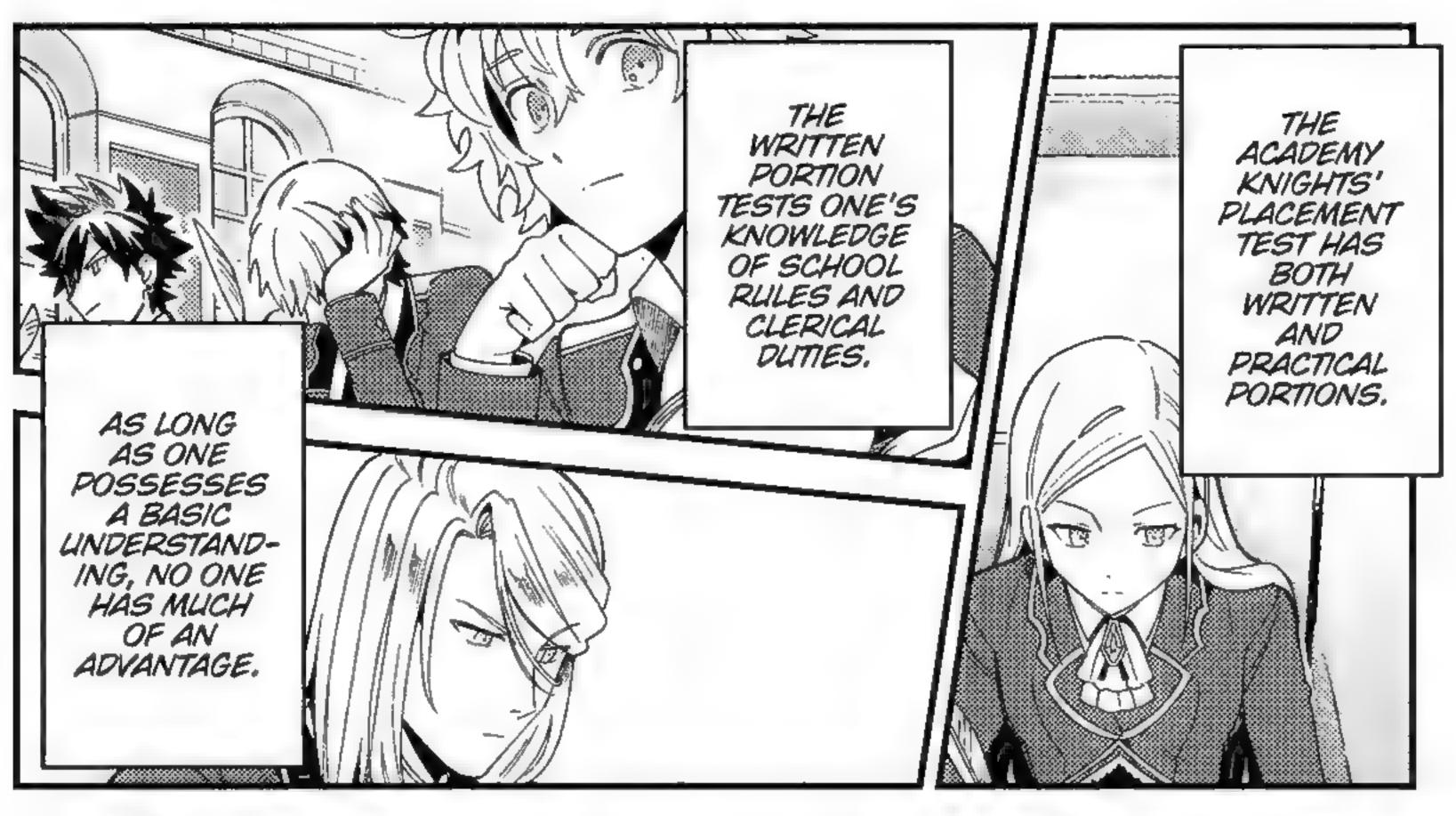












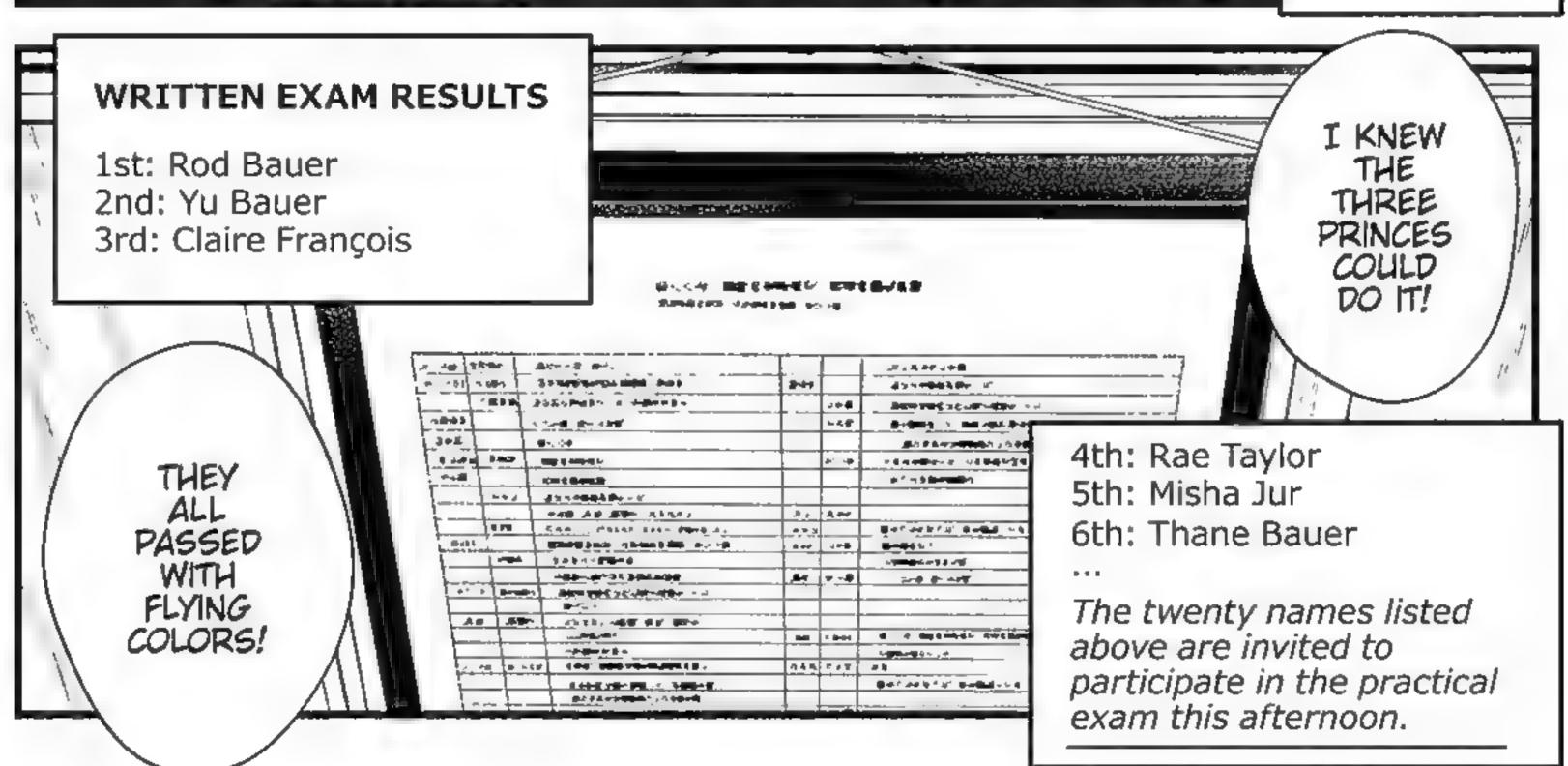






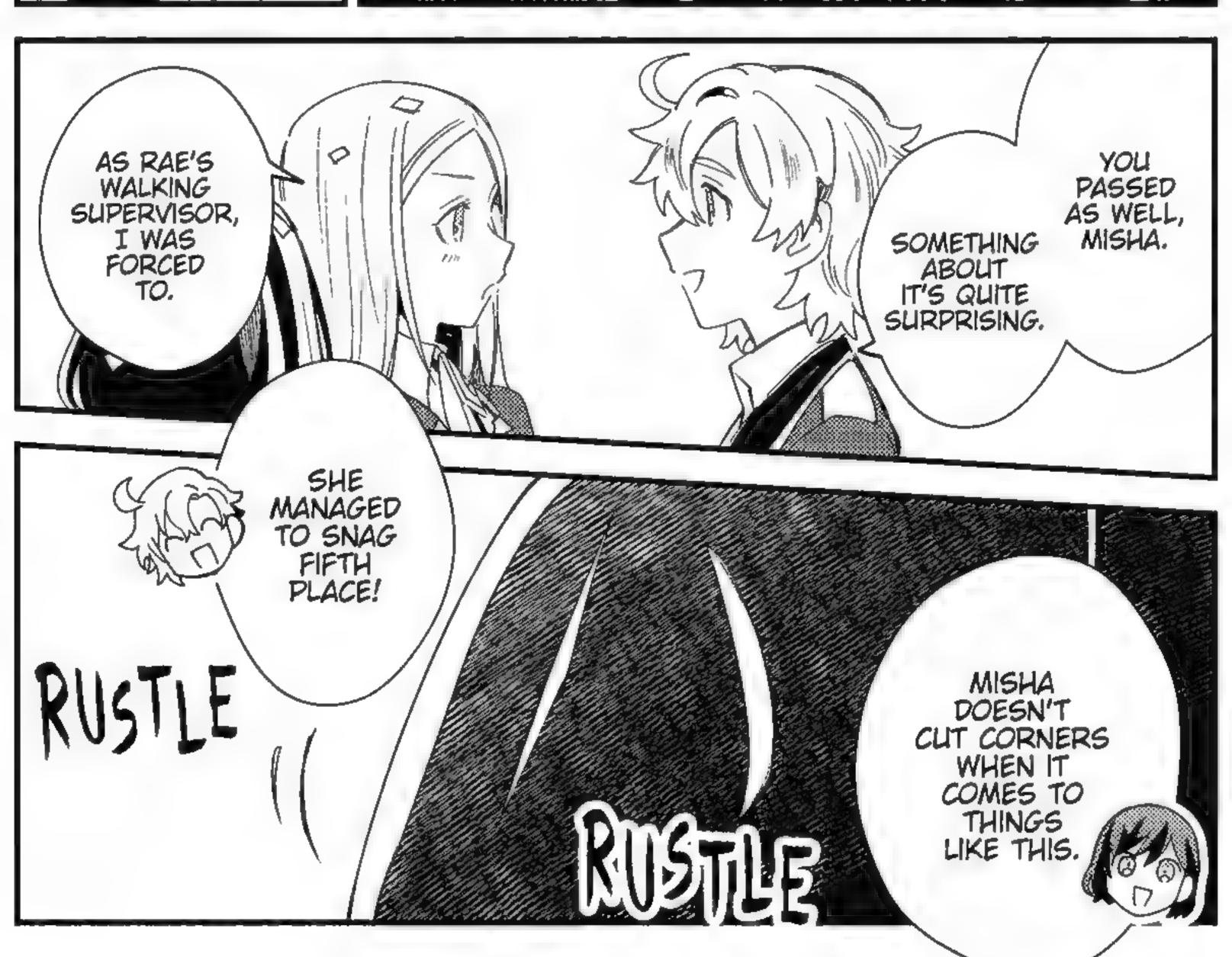






























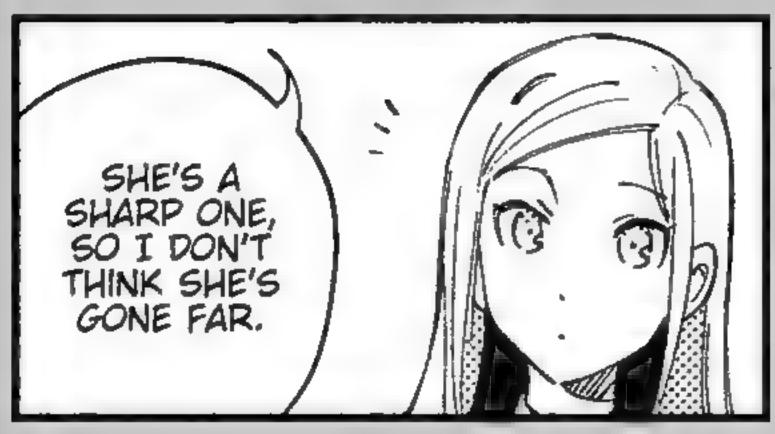


















BONUS * One Rainy Day



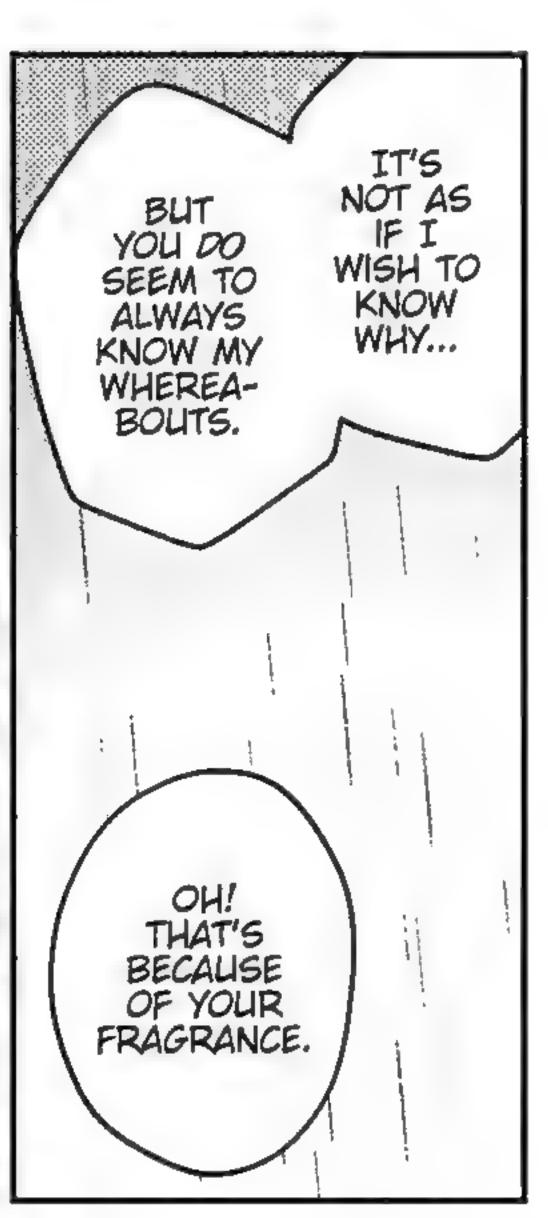
















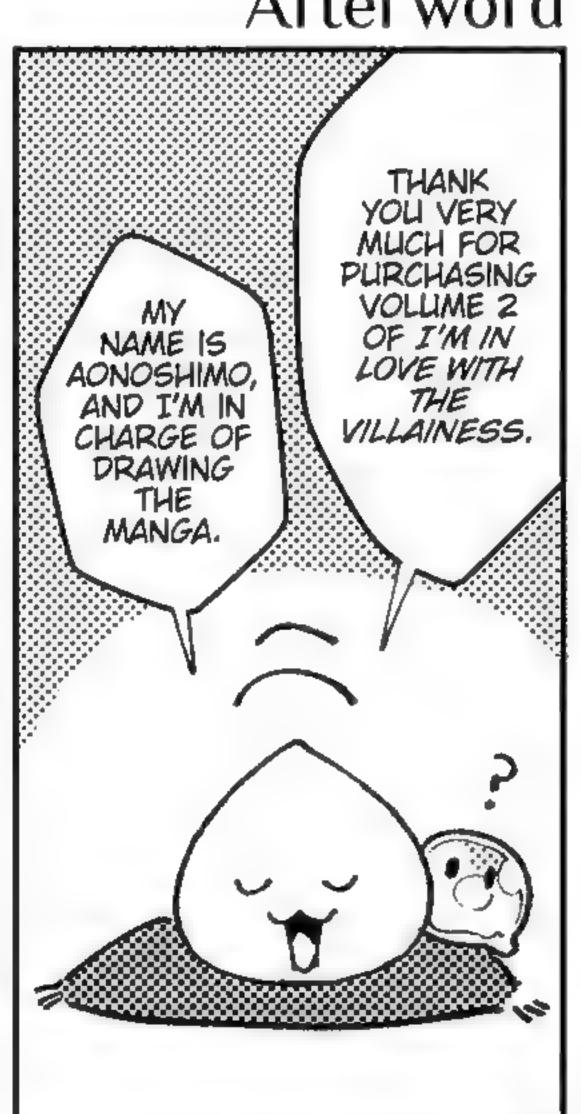


To be continued...



Afterword

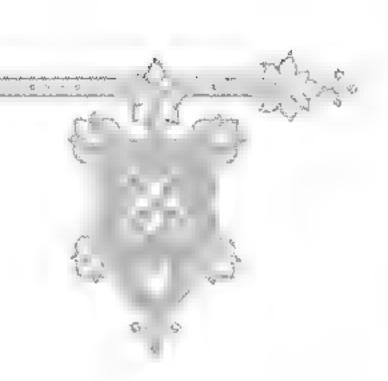












Claire and Ralaire

Written by Inori.

"Say, 'Aaah,' Ralaire."

The commoner finished her sentence as she fed the baby water slime a biscuit. I still haven't accepted that she chose to name her Ralaire. However, the water slime began to happily chew. The biscuit was the size of her body, but it disappeared in the blink of an eye.

We were in my own personal room at the Royal Academy. Lene, the commoner, and I had just returned from taking a bath. Now that our preparations for tomorrow were finished, all that remained was to go to bed. That was when the commoner's familiar had begun acting up, letting us know she was hungry.

"You really do take good care of Ralaire, huh, Rae?"

"Well, yeah! Of course! I mean, she's the manifestation of the love Miss Claire and I share."

"Could you please stop saying things that vastly differ from reality?!"

The commoner was once again claiming "facts" that made not a drop of sense. Normally, I simply let her comments slide, for if I were to rebuke her for each and every one, my body would soon give out. However, I did sometimes speak up when I simply could not let such speech stand.

"Besides, have you forgotten that we are currently in my room? Misha can be the one to take Ralaire out of here."

"But Miss Claire, I believe that would mean you're abandoning your parental duties, no?"

"As I have stated before, that thing isn't my child!"

Lene and the commoner broke into giggles at my agitation. Goodness! What was wrong with these two?

"Rae, have you seen Miss Claire's hairbrush?"

"I thought you had it on you, Lene."

"Perhaps I forgot it in the bathroom."

"Why don't we go see if we can find it. Miss Claire, I need you to watch over Ralaire while we're gone."

"Excuse me?! H-hold on just a moment, commoner..."

"We will be right back. Let's go, Rae."

"You're going, too, Lene?! What?! Wait!"

They didn't give me even a moment to try and stop them. The pair disappeared, leaving me with the monster. I glanced at Ralaire, terrified. She almost looked as if she had turned to face me.

"Y-yes? What is it?" I asked.

But Ralaire simply jiggled and trembled. She appeared as if she was attempting to say something, but I didn't know



anything about the expressions of monsters. Flustered, I turned my gaze to the bag of biscuits from earlier.

"Oh! Would you like some more?"

When I showed her a biscuit, like the commoner had done, Ralaire began to bounce in place. I broke the biscuit into bite-sized pieces, and Ralaire gobbled them up wholeheartedly.

"Phew! Perhaps this could be considered a form of cultural exchange?"

Even though I had been meticulously instructed in the languages and etiquette of our neighboring nations since I was a little girl, never in my wildest dreams had I thought the day would come when I would need to understand a monster.

"A monster is a monster, even if it's a baby familiar."

As I recalled the events of the battle against the water slime the other day, I felt a tremble run through my legs.

"What if this one, too, begins to run rampant? Will we see it coming?"

Meeeow! Mrow!

"Oh my!"

I turned toward the sweet, tender voice and spotted a kitten on the windowsill. It must have wandered in from somewhere. But there was simply no way this was a stray cat. It looked well-cared for and wore a red collar around its neck.

"How adorable! But you must come down! That perch is ever so dangerous."

As I moved to the window, the kitten quickly turned, leaped, and ran away.

"A-and I won't miss you, either! Good riddance!"

I was feeling slightly down about this development, but I turned back to face Ralaire.

"Oh wow!"

Ralaire had taken on the form of the kitten. She looked exactly like the one that had been at my window.

"I-I guess even you can take on cute forms."

Ralaire was now a semi-transparent, jiggling kitten. I didn't even realize that I'd reached out to her, but before I knew it, I was stroking what should have been her fur. She felt cool to the touch.

"This isn't so bad, I suppose."

I continued to pet her. As soon as Ralaire finished eating her biscuit, she leaped up onto my arm.

"Wh-whoa! St-stop that!"

Ralaire climbed up my shoulder and stared deep into my eyes. Her own eyes were like two round crystals.

"Th-that adorable expression of yours won't fool me!"

I attempted to put up a tough exterior, but Ralaire broke down my defenses by rubbing against my cheek. Sh-she's so cute!

"D-don't think that this *one* action will lead to me accepting you! But...I suppose I can grant you a small amount of acceptance."

All else aside, the form Ralaire currently embodied was blameless. There was nothing unnatural about appreciating



the cuddliness of something innately cute. Wait a second, who am I trying to reason with here?!

I slowly extended a finger to touch Ralaire's kitten-form face, but before I even reached her, she began licking my finger of her own accord. I was certain that she only wished to gobble up any lingering biscuit crumbs, but she was, nevertheless, unbearably adorable in that moment.

"Goodness, you're just like your owner. You are both simply out of tune."

I gently poked Ralaire, and she stared blankly back at me. Hee hee!

"Even the commoner looks like she could be a normal girl at first glance."

That nuisance, who never did anything that wasn't some bold, rash action, suddenly appeared in my mind, her mouth quirking just so, her determined gaze...

"Right, right. Just like that. Wait, what?"

Ralaire was transforming from the kitten to the commoner before my very eyes.

"H-hold on just a moment!"

Also, her version of the commoner was stark naked.

"Wh-why did you do this, Ralaire? Hurry up and change back! I shall not allow a shameless form like that!!"

I was panicking, but Ralaire didn't seem to hear me. She kissed my cheek while maintaining the commoner's form.

"E-enough! Stop that this instant!"

I heard the click of my bedroom door.

"We're back! Miss Claire, we—Huh?!"

"How thoughtless of me to drop it in a place like tha—Oh?"

The two of them turned their gazes toward Ralaire and froze.

"No! This isn't what you think it is!"

"It seems that you've made Ralaire do something quite bold, Miss Claire."

"Miss Claire! If you wished to see my body, all you needed to do was ask! I'm more than happy to oblige!"

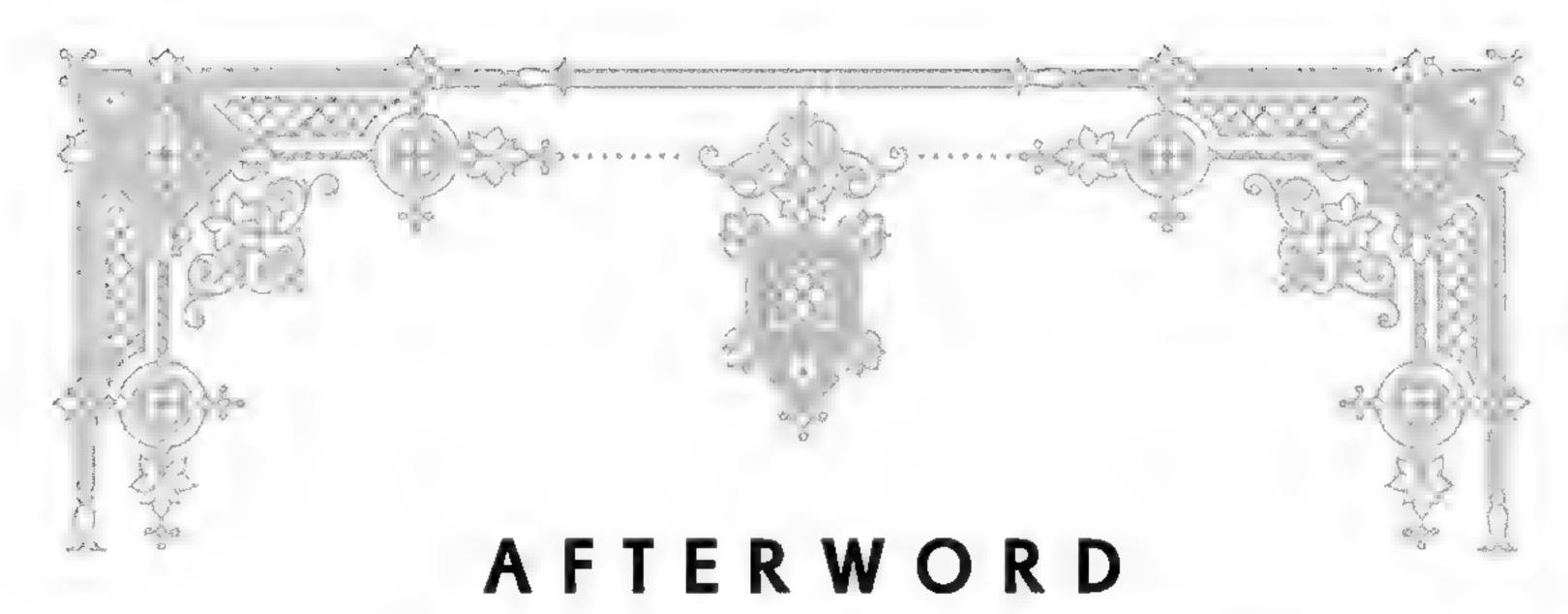
"This is a misunderstanding, do you hear me?! Lene! Don't you look at me like that! Commoner! Stop removing your clothes!!"

It took two whole days to explain such a massive misunderstanding. Why is it that *I* am always the one made to suffer like this?! Ralaire is cute. I will admit that. But it's clear that she is her owner's child!

"Ralaire! I am going to train you with the firmest of hands, so prepare yourself!"

Despite my stern words, Ralaire's expression remained cool as she jiggled and trembled.





Hello! This is the series author, Inori. How did you enjoy Volume 2? I was knocked out the moment I saw how adorable Ralaire looks under Aonoshimo-sensei's care. That isn't to say that Aonoshimo-sensei's appeal ends there. Far from it. Speaking of their appeal, I have countless things that I truly commend them for, but the afterword only has so much space. (A little joke for those who are in the know.)

Thanks to the runaway success of Volume 1, a second edition was ordered almost right after it went on sale. And! I'm in Love with the Villainess came in fifth on the "Manga We Want to See Animated Ranking" at Anime Japan 2021! I sincerely hope that this momentum continues and that I continue to receive love and adoration from all of my readers.

I look forward to meeting you in Volume 3. See you next time.





GALLERY

Lene Aurousseau



Age: 18 years Height: 154 cm Weight: 46 kg

"Miss Claire, you mustn't be so picky."

Lene is a commoner, but she's also the eldest daughter of the Aurousseau merchant family. In order to further the bonds between their families, she works as a maid in the François household. She is one of the few people whom Claire allows to speak freely to her.





Misha Jur



Age: 15 years Height: 158 cm Weight: 51 kg

"Don't go running wild, Rae."

Rae's roommate. Her family is made up of fallen nobles who are now commoners. When she was still a noble, she was rather close with Yu. She also secretly still adores him. Possesses a high aptitude for wind magic.



SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

I'm in LOVE with VILLAINESS

Vol. 2

art by AONOSHIMO / story by INORI. / character design by HANAGATA

TRANSLATION

Joshua Hardy

LETTERING Courtney Williams

cover design Nicky Lim

LOGO DESIGN George Panella

PROOFREADER Kurestin Armada

EDITOR Peter Adrian Behravesh

PREPRESS TECHNICIAN

Melanie Ujimori

PRINT MANAGER Rhiannon Rasmussen-Silverstein

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Lissa Pattillo

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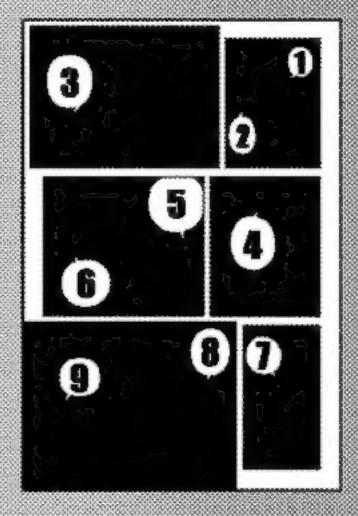
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WWW READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*,
Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!







Love's Labor's Found



Former corporate worker Rei has been reborn as "Rae Taylor" in the world of her favorite dating sim, where she's determined to romance the villainess, Claire François...

or, failing that, at least make Claire happy!

Using knowledge from the game, Rae

has become Claire's maid, and

now she's trying to set her

up with the second prince,

Thane Bauer. Welcome to

the next installment of this

ridiculously heartwarming

rom-com about a girl who's





TEEN (13+)

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